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'HOLY RUSSIA'S' RUSSIAN OFFICER SHOT DEAD BY HIS COMMANDER. CRUELTY.

Japanese Refugees Brutally
Treated at Port
Arthur.

BRITISH SHIP FIRED ON.

"Holy Russia" is showing that she still retains
her old-time brutality under the varnish of
twentieth-century civilisation.

It will be remembered that a number of Japanese
refugees took refuge on the British steamer Wen-
chow, which was lying in Port Arthur harbour at
the time Admiral Togo made his first attack on
February 8. The wretched people had given no
cause of suspicion; they were only too intent on
reaching their own country. Other Japanese were
taken on land, and were refused permission to em-
bark in another British ship, the Rasvel.

The Wenchow was forbidden to sail from Port
Arthur, and, not daring to run the risk of being
sunk by a Russian shell, remained there till last
Monday, when she was at last given permission to
leave. She arrived at Chifu on Monday, and the
refugees have given an account of their sufferings
during the period of detention.

The message communicated by Viscount Hayashi
is humane enough, but it gives an idea of what the
cruelty of the Russian official are. The
telegram comes from the Japanese Government in
London and is as follows:—

A number of Japanese refugees from Port
Arthur have arrived at Chifu by the British steamer
Wenchow. They give the following account of
their treatment while at Port Arthur. (The account is
in diary form.)

SHORT OF FOOD AND WATER.

February 8.—The Japanese are forbidden to
embark in the British steamer Rasvel. All the
Japanese are prohibited from going out of the
harbour.

February 9.—Eight Russian soldiers are watch-
ing the Japanese on the British steamer Wenchow,
none of them being allowed to land. The Wen-
chow is detained.

February 10.—Some 200 Japanese on board the Wenchow
are on the point of starving.

February 10.—After appeals being made to
them, ten bags of rice and some biscuits only
were sent to the ship in the evening.

February 11.—No heed is taken by the Rus-
sians of repeated signals of "No more drinking
water."

February 12.—Renewed appeals are made to
the Russians to give some food at least to infants
and sick women. 103 Japanese reached the Wen-
chow from Harbin.

On their way they were robbed of all their
clothes and rendered penniless.

February 13.—There are now over 300 Japanese aboard the
Wenchow. Their distressed condition is beyond
description.

February 14.—At five o'clock in the afternoon
the Wenchow is allowed to sail.

February 15.—Arrived at Chifu in the morn-
ing. Here the diary ends. The Minister's commu-
nication proceeds:—

It is also reported that there is general dis-
satisfaction at Port Arthur.

The mounted Manchurian banditti and Rus-
sian soldiers are pillaging everywhere.

The shopkeepers are all armed to protect
themselves against plunder by the Russian
soldiers.

BRITISH SHIP FIRED ON.

From New York to-day comes a message that
an official cable has been received from Admiral
Weyler stating that the situation at New-chwang is
serious and that American and British ships are being
detained by the Russians. New-chwang is in no
position there than at Port Arthur.

From Shanghai comes a Reuter's telegram giving
another act of Russian aggression against a
British ship.

The British steamer Hsiping," says the mes-
sage, "arrived to-day (Thursday) from Ching-
wang, a few days overdue.

British captain reports that she was fired on by a
Russian warship, and by the forts when sheltering
in the outer roads at Port Arthur.

She was then ordered to Dalny and detained
there with no apparent reason for four days, in
spite of constant protests from the captain."

Further War News on Page 2.



When the Japanese torpedo boats attacked the Russian fleet in Port Arthur a number of the Russian officers were ashore at a circus. A St. Petersburg correspondent telegraphs that Admiral Alexeieff has held an inquiry into their conduct, and being convinced of the guilt of a lieutenant, he drew his revolver and shot the young officer dead in the presence of his comrades.

RUSSIA'S LOSSES

Fast Cruiser Disabled by Torpedoes.

ANOTHER CRUSHING BLOW.

Ten Powerful Ships Now Out of Action.

TSAR HARANGUES TROOPS.

Describes the Foe as Crafty and Confident.

ANGRY PROCLAMATION.

The Russian cruiser Boyarin is supposed to be the ship torpedoed in the Japanese attack on Sunday morning at Port Arthur.

A "scout," probably a torpedo-boat, is stated to have been sunk.

The steamer Kazan, according to news from a Russian source, was damaged by a shell, which was probably fired from one of the Russian forces.

Four Russian battleships and six cruisers are now disabled.

There are reports of landing of Japanese cavalry at Wiju, on the Yalu River, on the opposite side of which is a strong Russian force.

The Tsar, addressing departing troops, spoke of the Japanese as "brave, confident, and crafty."

A Russian proclamation upbraids Japan with "treachery," and admits that Russian victory may be long deferred.

The last blow dealt by Admiral Togo to Russia's Port Arthur fleet was heavier than was first thought.

It now seems clear that the cruiser Boyarin was the ship torpedoed in the attack made in the early hours of Sunday morning in a blinding snowstorm. A small craft, torpedo boat or destroyer, was also sunk, and the steamer Kazan was hit by a shell which the Russians themselves, bewildered by the blizzard, fired at her.

Protected by the mantle of snow, which would make them almost invisible, the two Japanese destroyers escaped unhurt by the wildly-directed fire from the Russian forces and ships.

It is interesting to note that the circumstances of this latest attack greatly resembled that on the Chinese fleet at Wei-hai-Wei in February, 1895. A furious snowstorm was raging as the Japanese torpedo-boats attacked the Chinese fleet, with results even more terrible than those here recorded.

The Boyarin was on paper at least the fastest cruiser in the Russian Yellow Sea fleet. Built at Copenhagen in 1899, she had a displacement of 3,200 tons. Her weapons consisted of six 4.7in. guns, and eight 3-pounders, with five torpedo tubes. She was protected by Krupp armour 2in. thick on the deck and 3in. at the conning tower. She was of 11,500 horse-power, and capable of steaming 22½ knots an hour.

COMPLETE RECORD OF LOSS.

The Japanese have now put out of action no fewer than ten important Russian ships, some of which are hopelessly lost.

They are—

BATTLESHIPS.		TORPEDOES AND STILL BEACHED.	
Tsarvitch	13,000 tons	Retevian	12,700 tons
Yarag	6,900 tons	Polta	10,960 tons
Sevastopol	10,960 tons	Struck by shell.	Struck by gun-fire.
CRUISERS.		SUNK AT PORT ARTHUR.	
Askold	6,500 tons	Boyarin	3,200 tons
Palada	6,400 tons	Disabled by gun-fire.	Disabled by gun-fire.
North	3,000 tons	Severnoy	3,200 tons
Boyarin	3,200 tons	Disabled.	Disabled.

The gunboat Korietz was sunk at Chemulpho, and the mining ship Yenisei was blown up by a mine at Port Arthur. Against this the damage to the Japanese ships has been trifling.

The Vladivostok squadron of four cruisers is still uninjured, and the cruiser Bazen and three battleships still remain unscathed at Port Arthur. The position of the ships still remaining in Port Arthur may be a ticklish one. It appears that the mine-laying vessel Yenisei, which was sunk by the explosion of a mine, had on board the only complete chart of the mines that have been laid in the Russian Far East harbours. The Russian ships are almost afraid to move lest their existence should be terminated by an explosion of some unknown mine.

ON LAND.

The commandship as to the movements of troops is so strict that it is still difficult to follow the land operations. A force of Japanese cavalry is said to have landed at Wiju, and if this is true the opposing forces are almost within sight of each other, for a considerable Russian force is massed on the northern bank of the Yalu. It is improbable, however, that Japan would place cavalry unsupported by any other arm in this situation.

Despite all rumours to the contrary, it is probable that some little time will elapse before land fighting takes place either on the Yalu or near Port Arthur.

THE TORPEDOED CRUISER.

TOKIO, Thursday.

It is officially announced that in the torpedo attack on Port Arthur on Sunday last the Russian cruiser Boyarin was torpedoed by one of the Japanese destroyers.—Central News.

A "New York Herald" telegram, dated Chifu, asserts that a junk laden with wounded, including thirty-six Japanese from the engagement on the 14th at Port Arthur, has arrived there. She reports that further wounded have also been picked up by Chinese junks, but the number is unknown.

JAPAN'S "TREACHERY."

ANGRY RUSSIANS ADMIT VICTORY MAY BE DEFERRED.

Russia talks while Japan acts. A remarkable proclamation has been issued at St. Petersburg.

In its angry tone it almost recalls the famous proclamation of the Governor of Manila at the commencement of the Spanish-American war, in which he referred to the enemy as a nation of "social excrecences." Terrible things are threatened against the Japanese, but, like Admiral Alexeiev's repair of warships, it will be a long and "complicated business."

The document, according to Reuter, reads, as follows:

"Eight days have now elapsed since all Russia was shaken with profound indignation against an enemy who suddenly broke off negotiations and by a treacherous attack endeavoured to obtain an easy success in a war long desired."

"The Russian nation, with natural impatience, desires prompt vengeance, and feverishly awaits news from the Far East. The unity and strength of the Russian people leave no room for doubt that Japan will receive the chastisement she deserves for her treachery and her provocation of war at a time when our beloved Sovereign desired to maintain peace among all nations."

MUST WAIT FOR VICTORIES.

"The conditions under which hostilities are being carried on compel us to wait with patience for the success of our troops, which cannot occur before decisive actions have been fought by the Russian Army."

"The distance of the territory now attacked and the desire of the Tsar to maintain peace were the causes of the impossibility of preparations for war a long time in advance."

"Much time is now necessary in order to strike at Japan blows worthy of the dignity and might of Russia, and, while sparing as much as possible the shedding of blood of her children, to inflict just chastisement on the nation which has provoked the struggle."

"Russia must await the event in patience, being sure that our Army will avenge that provocation a hundredfold. Operations on land must not be expected for some time yet, and we cannot obtain early news from the theatre of war."

"The useless shedding of blood is unworthy of the greatness and power of Russia. Our country displays such unity and desire for self-sacrifice on behalf of the national cause that all true news from the scene of hostilities will be immediately due to the entire nation."

ALL QUIET ON THE YALU.

The River is Frozen, and Crossing Would Be Easy.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

Major-General Pflug, chief of the staff to Admiral Alexeiev, telegraphs—

"General Yuan-Shi-Kai has announced to his troops the neutrality of China, and has sent 2,600 soldiers to Tsin-Chou-Fu to preserve tranquillity."

"The town of Port Arthur is in no way changed."

"Inkai remains tranquil."

"The news is confirmed of the organisation by the Japanese of bands of Chunchuses, with the object of making a simultaneous attack on the railway."

"On the Yalu tranquillity prevails, and patrols report that there are none of the enemy within fifty versts (about thirty-four miles)."

"The Minister of Foreign Affairs, on February 16, received a telegram from the commander of the French cruiser Pascal, stating that he was leaving Chemulpho in order to land at Shanghai the Russian Minister at Seoul, sixty-two Russian subjects, the commanding officers of the cruisers Variag and Korietz, and sixteen officers and 208 men of the same."—Reuter.

SEOUL, Thursday.

Two thousand Russian troops have arrived at Wiju, and three thousand at Chin-Lien-Cheng. A collision with the Japanese is expected somewhere in the province of Phyang-Yang (Ping-Yang).—Reuter.

THE FRENCH ALLIANCE.

Russia Was Willing to Fight Us Over Fashoda.

The "Figaro" yesterday published an article in which it alleges that Count Muraviev, acting in the name of the Tsar, at the time of the Fashoda affair, gave M. Felix Faure the most definite assurances that Russia would unreservedly co-operate with France, even in the event of war, merely stipulating that France should gain time so that a diversion might be prepared in the direction of Malta.

The article continues: "We learn that a dispatch was received in 1893 at the Quai d'Orsay, officially repeating the promise of co-operation. A little later M. Delcasse prepared a Yellow Book, and a proof was sent to the Russian Government, asking whether there was any objection to its publication. The Russian Chancellor replied that there was no objection. It was our French statesmen who decided not to include Count Muraviev's dispatch in the Yellow Book."

NEW "PETER THE HERMIT."

THE JAPANESE DENOUNCED AS "PAGANS."

The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, the "high-consecrated" Antonius, has just sent to the Tsar a large and beautifully painted ikon of St. Alexander Nevsky, Russia's warrior-saint. It is accompanied by a letter denouncing the Japanese as "pagans" and "heretics," on whom the Metropolitan invokes the just wrath of God. The Tsar has expressed his gratitude for the present of the ikon, and ordered the publication of the Metropolitan's letter, which is as follows:—

Most Gracious Gosudar,—On the radiant occasion of Christmas I felicitated your Majesty on the festival of peace and goodwill to men, and expressed my confidence in the preservation of peace.

"THE INFIDEL PAGAN."

But though the desire for peace is innate in the Christian's heart, the infidel pagan knows no such holy feeling. And now the false-hearted Japanese have dared to raise the banner of war against the Russian people. Holy Russia trembles with wrath. As the ocean's waves, is borne across her the news of battle. Stand firm, Emperor! Our prayers are for thee unceasing, our devotion without bounds. We will pray day and night, and can die, be it God's will, for thee and the Fatherland! Dispose of us and all that we have as thou wilt!

To thee, Gosudar, as autocratic chief of All Russia's Christ-loving, unconquerable warrior-dom, I send from the Alexander-Nevsky Monastery an ikon of the sainted hero of the Russian land, the faithful Prince Alexander-Nevsky; and let him be thy champion, and champion of all Russian warrior-dom, in the struggle with pagan foes.

Your Imperial Majesty's Humble Servant
ANTONIUS, Metropolitan of St. Petersburg.

PORT ARTHUR FIGHT.

Admiral Alexeiev Describes How he Dealt with the "Insolent Foe."

A dispatch from Admiral Alexeiev was received in St. Petersburg yesterday (says Reuter) giving full details of the fight at Port Arthur on February 9.

"According to the reports of the ship's commanders, the men fought exceedingly well, on which account I have, in virtue of the Imperial authorities, conferred a number of Crosses of the Order of St. George."

One of these was for Gunner Nikifor Alechin, the living, though severely wounded, returned to his battery after having had his wounds dressed. "I am pleased to add that the naval land forces in the Far East are inspired with the most heartfelt wish to meet their insolent foe breast to breast, in order to fulfil their duty in the sight of their adored ruler, and firm and unshakable to fight for the honour and glory of their beloved fatherland."

"GOOD-BYE, MY BROTHERS."

Tsar's Remarkable Address to a Departing Regiment.

"Good-bye, my brothers."

These words were uttered by the Tsar as the 1st Siberian Rifle Regiment, which is going to the Far East, marched past him with its baggage wagons and stores in the courtyard of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.

The review was a great spectacle. Among those present (according to Reuter) were the Tsaritsa, the Dowager Empress, the Hereditary Grand Duke Michael and the Grand Duchesses; General Kuropatkin, Russian Minister of War; Lieutenant-General Sakharoff, Chief of the General Staff; and the officials of the Court.

The Tsar inspected the men amid the strains of the National Anthem and the cheers of those present, and then made the following speech:—

"Brothers, I am happy to be able to see you all before your departure and to wish you a good journey. I am firmly convinced that you will all uphold the honour of your ancient regiment and that you will readily risk your lives for your dear Fatherland."

"Remember that the foe is brave, confident, and crafty. From my heart I wish you success over your opponents. I bless you, my brothers, and with you the famous 1st East Siberian Regiment of Rifles, with the image of St. Seraphim."

"I now pray for you and accompany you in all your ways. I thank the officers for volunteering for service, and once more I thank you all, my brothers, with all my heart. God bless you."

A telegram from Chemulpho of yesterday's date, published by the "Cologne Gazette," repeats the first statement concerning the alleged heavy Russian losses at the battle of Chemulpho.

It asserts that "seventeen officers and 459 men, belonging to the Russian cruiser Variag and the gunboat Korietz, were either killed or drowned."

DIARY OF THE WAR.

Feb. 5.—Japan sends her Note breaking off negotiations.

Feb. 7.—News published in St. Petersburg and London.

Feb. 8.—Russia has the first shot, the Korietz firing on Japanese warships off Chimuipho.

Feb. 9.—The Japanese made a torpedo attack at Port Arthur, disabling three Russian warships.

Feb. 9.—Naval battle off Port Arthur; four Russian ships disabled.

Combat between Japanese squadron and Russian ships Variag and Korietz off Chemulpho; both Russians sunk.

Japanese troops landed.

Tsai prays for success to Russian arms.

M. Kurino, the Japanese Ambassador, leaves St. Petersburg.

Feb. 11.—Bridge on Manchurian Railway reported blown up.

Russian transport Yenisei blown up by a mine at Port Arthur. Four officers and ninety-two men killed.

Japan formally proclaims war.

Declaration of neutrality by the other Great Powers.

Feb. 14.—Severe night torpedo attack on Port Arthur. Russian cruiser Boyarin damaged.

Feb. 16.—New cruisers Kasuga and Nishin reach Japan.

Feb. 18.—Russia issues proclamation promising Japan chastisement for her "treachery."

WAR FLASHES.

Interesting Facts and Comments From Everywhere.

RUSSIA'S DISCOMFITURE.

The Japanese cavalry is armed with carbines and swords—the officers carrying swords and revolvers.

It is denied in Berlin that the German cruiser Hansa was fired on by the Japanese at Port Arthur.

The Japanese Exchequer bonds, issued to meet war contingencies, have already been over-subscribed by £5,000,000.

"The Japanese victories are the vengeance of God on Russia for her treatment of Greece. This statement is attributed to a prominent Greek."

The common people in Russia are already convinced that before long the armies of the Tsar will march on India, and repay a long list of outstanding debts to "perfidious Albion."—Standard's Moscow correspondent.

General Dalverme, an Italian General, thinks if the Chinese abstain from meddling with the Trans-Siberian Railway the Russians will assuredly crush the Japanese, because the latter are lately weak in cavalry.

M. Kurino, Japanese Minister, who since he left St. Petersburg has been staying in Berlin, asserts that if Japan is successful in the present war she has no intention of annexing territory on the mainland.

The Japanese are supposed to be using the Elliot Islands as their base of operations against Port Arthur. These islands, which served the same purpose for the Japanese in the Chino-Japanese war, are eighty miles north-east of Port Arthur.

One must go very far westward, starting from the Pacific, to come across Russian population sufficiently dense to furnish a number of soldiers. The impression created by the eastern portion of the Russian Empire is one of "emptiness."—M. Robert de Caix in the "Eclair."

German apologists for Admiral Alexeiev declare that he is cribbed, cabled, and conned by the commands of Admiral Avelian and General Kuropatkin, who are the greatest of the local conditions governing the war. They assert that the position of the warships on the night of the Japanese attack at Port Arthur was dictated from St. Petersburg.

It is understood that the Lord Chamberlain has requested the managers of London music-halls not to allow songs dealing with the war to be sung at present—at least those of them that might have the effect in the smallest way of arousing feeling for or against either Russia or Japan.

The "Petersburgskia Vedomosti," in a leading article, calls upon Europe to protest against the use of mine-bats by the Japanese, because the nations of the world are weary of the carnage and the gas generated by shells filled with this explosive act so fatally upon those who breathe them that they will kill thousands.

"Good-bye, my lads, save yourselves and don't trouble about me," said the captain of the Russian torpedo transport that was blown up by a mine, as the boats were lowered with members of the crew. A few seconds afterwards the brave man disappeared with the doomed vessel.

With a full store of provisions it should be impossible for Port Arthur to succumb under fifteen months' siege, and with anything approaching a collective organisation the fortress might be expected to hold out for two years.—Mr. Angus Hamilton.

Great consternation has been caused at Copenhagen by the calling up to the colours of half of the Danish Reserves. The reason given is that Russia had sought permission to coat her warships with a layer of iron plates at the Danish stations, and was met with a direct refusal from the Danish Government.

It has, up to now, been a "destroyers" war. I think this may be accounted for by the fact that usually bad weather experienced in the Gulf of Pechili. These torpedo boats are really very frail crafts for keeping the sea, even for a night or two, in bad weather.—Rear-Admiral Ingles in the "Daily Telegraph."

The "Novoe Vremya" is urging the Russian Government, in view of the great loss entailed in the destruction of warships in the Far East, to cease building ironclads and return to the construction of torpedo boats. The paper opens a subscription list to build for the Government some of the new warships.

Prince Troubetzkoy, as marshal of the nobles summoned a meeting in the large Hall of Nobles at Moscow, with the idea of presenting an address to the Tsar. Having heard the commencement of the Prince's address, the occupying members of the hall, and shaking his fist at the traitors, exclaimed, "You are scoundrels and traitors!" A scene of indescribable tumult ensued, and the proceedings could not be carried out.

A dramatic sequel to the Port Arthur torpedoing on February 8 is reported by the "Daily Express." After the attack by the Japanese torpedo boats, which resulted so disastrously for the Russian fleet, Admiral Alexeiev summoned before him the Russian officers whose culpable negligence was the main cause of the defeat. After cross-examination as to their conduct, the admiral, declaring that of the guilt of a lieutenant among them, is declared to have drawn his revolver and shot the guilty officer dead in front of his comrades.

"DAILY MAIL" WAR MAP.

In order to cope with the large demand for the "Daily Mail" Map of the "Far East," successful editions, amounting in all to 60,000 copies, have been produced.

Clearly printed and attractively coloured, it shows on a large scale the entire area likely to be affected by both naval and military operations. Convoys of ships are shown in red, and military movements in blue.

The map folds with a cover containing the names of the officers who have been killed or wounded. It may be obtained from George Philip & Son, Limited, 32, Fleet-street, E.C., post-free.

Is. 3d. or 2s. 7d.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Northerly breezes; bright and frosty periods; local showers of sleet or snow.

Lighting-up time: 6.21 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate generally on all coasts.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

It is officially announced that in the last attack at Port Arthur the Russian cruiser Boyarin was torpedoed by one of the Japanese destroyers. No news is to hand yet of fighting on the Yalu. A Seoul message anticipates a collision between the opposing forces somewhere in the province of Ping-Yang. (Pages 1 and 2.)

Interest in Parliament centred chiefly in the Lords' debate on the fiscal question. The Commons discussed Irish land. (Page 15.)

Today the King will leave London for Portsmouth on a private visit to Admiral Sir John Fisher. It is expected that his Majesty will return to town on Monday. (Page 3.)

Dr. Jameson has been asked, and has agreed, to form a Ministry at the Cape. (Page 3.)

The police are making full inquiry concerning the discovery, under suspicious circumstances yesterday, of a young woman's body on the L. and N.W. line between Kilburn and Queen's Park stations. So far no arrest has been made. (Page 15.)

Replying to further questions respecting Mrs. Maybrick's release the Home Secretary states that freedom has been allowed under the general rule applicable to all female convicts. There were no special grounds for the release. (Page 15.)

It is expected that their Majesties the King and Queen will arrive in Dublin at the end of April, the visit to be of about a fortnight's duration. (Page 4.)

In the Court of Appeal yesterday arguments were heard in respect of an appeal by Lady Granville Gordon in the Granville Gordon divorce case from an order of Sir F. Jeune as to the payment by her of certain costs. The hearing was adjourned till Tuesday. (Page 6.)

The play called "A Man of Honour," from the pen of Mr. W. S. Maugham, was produced at the Avenue Theatre last evening. (Page 13.)

Lord Alington, who had been in ill-health for some time past, expired yesterday at Criche, his Dorset seat. (Page 4.)

It was stated at the Mansion House Police Court yesterday that numerous thefts of brass letters stained plain clothes officers being placed on special watch duty. (Page 6.)

Cornish fishermen are suggesting that the Marine wireless telegraphy station located at Mousehole is responsible for the bad weather. Officials of the company regard the whole idea as ludicrously ill-fetched. (Page 5.)

In the Court of Appeal yesterday the end of the Constantinidis divorce case—famous by reason of the £25,000 awarded as damages—was reached, two appeals being withdrawn. (Page 6.)

The blind pauper Lynch, sentenced to death for murder at Winchester, has been reprieved. (Page 6.)

Heavy weather was experienced round the coasts yesterday. At Seaham the lifeboat was launched and rescued the crew of twelve belonging to the St. Lillian, of Newcastle. (Page 15.)

A Bill to prevent Sunday trading is shortly to be introduced to the House of Lords. It will have the support of Lord Avebury and the Archbishop of Canterbury. (Page 4.)

Mr. Justice Buckley, in giving judgment for the plaintiff for £190 in respect of a claim made by a stock and share dealer against the Rev. C. T. Hinch, an Essex clergyman, for shares sold, said the circumstances were not creditable to either party. (Page 6.)

Inquiries made concerning the possible invasion of London via the Thames by an enemy, in the nature suggested by Admiral Close, show that the river fortifications are not so complete as might be desired. (Page 5.)

While crossing the mountains near Wheeling, Ohio, a freight train got beyond control of the driver and part of it fell a distance of 900ft. Both the train and driver were killed.

A case, heard at Marlborough-street Police Court, revealed the fact that two of the Secretaries of State to the "Emperor of the Sahara" were staying at a house off Tottenham Court-road, their rooms being decorated with the flags of the new empire. (Page 6.)

At Northampton yesterday a boy of fifteen, Burroughes, attacked his younger brother. He then made his escape, but was later arrested by the police. (Page 6.)

Captain Nares yesterday went into the witness-box and gave his story concerning the divorce suit in which the King's Proctor has intervened. He denied the truth of the allegations made. (Page 6.)

In the City yesterday markets were very quiet. The Bank return was a strong one, showing an increase in the reserve of £549,000. (Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Speaker's full-dress dinner to the members of the G. S. S. at the Earl of Selborne at Bath.
Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., M.P., presides at the meeting of the Eighty Club, National Liberal Club.
Mr. T. Cochrane, M.P., presides at the annual meeting of the London Ayrshire Society, Trocadero, 7, Rancourt, 6.
The King: Llangfael.
The Queen: Portsmouth.
The Queen-Mother of the Netherlands leaves London for the Hague.

LOOK-OUT MAN ON A JAP FIGHTING TOP.



Eyesight is everything, say experts, in naval gunnery. The Japanese owe their superiority in marksmanship, and to a great degree their successes on the sea, to their wonderfully keen eyes.

CORDITE TERRORS.

Three Explosions in Two Months Cause Eight Deaths.

Following upon two fatal explosions at the works of Messrs. Harvey and Curtis, explosive manufacturers, at Cliffe, near Gravesend, came a third disaster yesterday morning, causing four deaths, making a total of eight fatalities at the same works in the past two months. Most of the men employed at the works were away at breakfast yesterday when the explosion occurred, or the list of those killed might have been terribly extended. A number of men were, however, in what is known as the receiving house, in which materials used in the manufacture of explosives are placed prior to removal to adjacent huts for treatment. By some means at present unknown an explosion occurred in this house, shattering the building, killing two men named John Murray and Daniel O'Donnell instantly, and injuring a third man, Elijah Talbot, so seriously that he died on the way to the Rochester Hospital. A fourth man was also in the house at the time, and he died shortly after being extricated. Fragments of human remains have been picked up over a wide area. Among six other men who received injuries was Mr. Saddy, one of the firm's chemists. The shock of the explosion was distinctly felt at Gravesend nine miles away, and also at Rochester

and Chatham. Buildings were shaken, windows clattered, and at Cliffe, two miles distant, many panes were shattered, the residents being roused to a serious state of alarm. By a curious coincidence, one of the workmen, named Frederick Moon, who was injured in the explosion at Harvey's early this month, died in Rochester Hospital yesterday morning. In that explosion Moon's only colleague at the time—Ken Knight—was killed outright. Two other men were killed in December last by an explosion at the same works, making a gruesome record of eight fatalities in eight weeks.

"DR. JIM" TO BE PREMIER.

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, the Premier of Cape Colony, has resigned, and Dr. Jameson has been summoned by the Governor to form a Cabinet.—Reuter.

CAPE TOWN, Feb. 18.

Dr. Jameson has accepted the task of forming a Ministry. It is expected that the constitution of the new Cabinet will be announced to-morrow. Parliament will meet shortly.—Reuter.

KEEPING A NEST-EGG.

Places of amusement provide an unerring index to prosperity. It is interesting that the directors of the Empire Theatre deem it advisable not to divide the entire profits of the year, as they have done hitherto, in view of the continued depression in trade and the uncertain political outlook.

KING VISITS PORTSMOUTH.

Incidents in the War will be Explained and Demonstrated.

The King leaves Victoria Station at 11.35 this morning on a week-end visit to Admiral Sir John Fisher at Portsmouth. His visit is of exceptional interest at the present time, as he will have an opportunity of hearing from the most eminent naval officers the exact lessons to be learnt from recent happenings at Port Arthur.

On Saturday his Majesty inspects the new naval barracks, and on Sunday attends service at the dockyard chapel.

Monday will see the King at the Whale Island School of Gunnery, where the most elaborate preparations have been made by Captain Percy Scott to show the advance made in mechanical shooting appliances.

A display will also be given of the siege of Peking, in which bluejackets will demonstrate their skill in hauling heavy ordnance over various obstructions, one being a timber representation of the Great Wall of China.

Our picture (on page 9) shows the renovated Victory, which has once more returned to her moorings as flagship. The King has a real regard for this treasured relic of the days of Nelson, and will most certainly not leave Portsmouth without crossing her gangway.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Interesting and Curious Happenings from Many Sources.

Puccini's new opera, "Madame Butterfly," says Reuter's Milan correspondent, had a somewhat doubtful reception at La Scala on Wednesday evening. After the first act, the composer was twice called before the curtain, signs of dissent mingling with the cheers. The second act was greeted with marks of disapproval, despite the actors' excellent interpretation and the superb mounting of the opera.

Wearing a watch and medal presented to him for a splendid record of nine lives saved from drowning, an old man named Robert Black entered the workhouse at Holbeach yesterday, being unable to support himself. His request to be allowed to retain his well-earned trophies was at once conceded.

Ten millions sterling will have to be spent on telephone service if London is to be brought up to the level of New York is the opinion of the manager of the National Telephone Company. The chairman of the company says their manager "thinks Imperially."

Dr. Waldo, the City coroner, in a lecture yesterday on medical jurisprudence, said with regard to the Maybrick case that the chain of evidence, moral, scientific, and circumstantial, was so closely linked as to leave no reasonable doubt as to the correctness of the verdict arrived at by the jury.

H.R.H. the Duchess of Albany yesterday at the Guildhall distributed prizes to the City of London (Rough Riders) Imperial Yeomanry. Lieut.-Col. Viscount Maitland said he hoped a tax would be put upon men who did not serve their country in some form or other.

Mr. John Leigh, a well-known Dover inhabitant, died yesterday, aged ninety-two. He was for twenty years rate collector, and had been a prominent member of the Dover Rowing Club. He was one of the originators of the Cinque Ports Artillery Volunteers.

To prevent Sunday trading, the Early Closing Association is promoting a Bill to be introduced by Lord Avebury, and supported by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The association is preparing a return of London shops trading on Sunday to justify their action.

An important concession to return ticket-holders is promised by the L. and N.-W. Railway for July 1. Instead of the present varying and irritating limitations for length of time available, all issued over twenty miles will alike be valid for six months.

Imports into Egypt from the United Kingdom in 1903 have doubled over the average of the past seventeen years is shown in the report just issued. But the export trade to the United Kingdom shows a proportional decrease of 12 per cent.

An interesting White-paper has been issued, giving information on the tariff wars which have taken place during the past twenty years between France and Switzerland, Germany and Russia, and France and Italy.

Owing to the muddy state of the river the herons in the Thames Valley are unable to catch the small fish on which they feed, and are starving. Several have been found dead near Marlow, and others seen unable to fly.

A violent storm was experienced yesterday at Newcastle West, co. Limerick. Two brothers unloading hay were struck by lightning, one being killed instantaneously and the other rendered unconscious.

Of the 50,000 customers of the Commercial Gas Company, more than half take their supply through coin meters. During the past half-year the sales of the company's gas have increased by 8½ million cubic feet.

Queen Emma of the Netherlands yesterday travelled from Escher to Exeter, on a visit to her old governess, Mrs. Leopold Dyke-Acland. Her Majesty leaves England to-day by the 8.25 Continental express.

An unknown woman from Leeds, about forty years of age, threw herself yesterday in front of a train and met with instant death on the North-Eastern line, at Cross Gates, near Leeds.

A service of electric trams was opened yesterday from New Cross Gate to Waterloo Station, via Camberwell Green and Peckham. There are no horse cars now running to any of the bridges.

The Shire Horse Show opens at the Royal Agricultural Hall on Tuesday next. The entries number 862, two more than in the record year of 1902. The amount offered in prizes exceeds £2,200.

According to latest official returns the strength of the 1st Army Corps, 1st Cavalry Brigade, and other troops in General French's command is 33,000 of all ranks, or 1,100 under peace establishment.

Prince Salm-Hoensmar, the chief of the German department of the sport section at the St. Louis Exhibition, has arranged for a rehearsal to take place at the Busch Circus, Berlin.

Admiral Charles Vesey died yesterday at Tunbridge Wells in his eighty-first year. He received decorations for engagements in the Crimea, South America, Canada, and Jamaica.

At the meeting of the London School Board yesterday the death of women teachers was discussed. One school opened a year ago has not yet obtained a single permanent teacher.

Minnie McCoy, a girl of fourteen, in saving her dog from an electric car in Heywood-street, Liverpool, was yesterday run over and killed.

Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., will speak at a free-food demonstration at Huntingdon on March 25. The Duke of Manchester will preside.

The North London Railway have decided to reduce fares to the "Tube" rate when in active competition with these railways.

The Domingo insurgents at Tajaria have been bombarded by an American warship, which landed marines.

Replying to a correspondent, who pertinently inquired as to the date and duration of the royal visit to Ireland, Lord Knollys states that their Majesties

will arrive in Dublin at the end of April. The exact date and the places to be visited have not yet been settled, but the King and Queen will remain in Ireland for ten days or a fortnight.

British Guiana has lowered import duties ten per cent. to the United Kingdom and Canada by way of preference to Germany, America, and other countries.

Fierce storms have been raging in the Mont Blanc range, and following the fatality to Herr Wienands in the Engadine, anxiety was felt con-

DEATH OF LORD ALINGTON.

A Great Sportsman, and Owner of the Famous "White Farm."

After many weary months of ill-health the death of Lord Alington occurred yesterday at Crichel, his Dorset seat.

Well-known as a Steward of the Jockey Club, Lord Alington was a breeder of racehorses as well as a prominent patron of the Turf.

But he was a thorough sportsman in every way, an excellent shot and a hard rider.

Lady Alington, his widow, who is a daughter of the late Mr. Henry Blundell-Leigh, of Luton Hoo, shared his love of animals, and it was she who conceived the idea of establishing the "White Farm," which is well-nigh world-famous, at

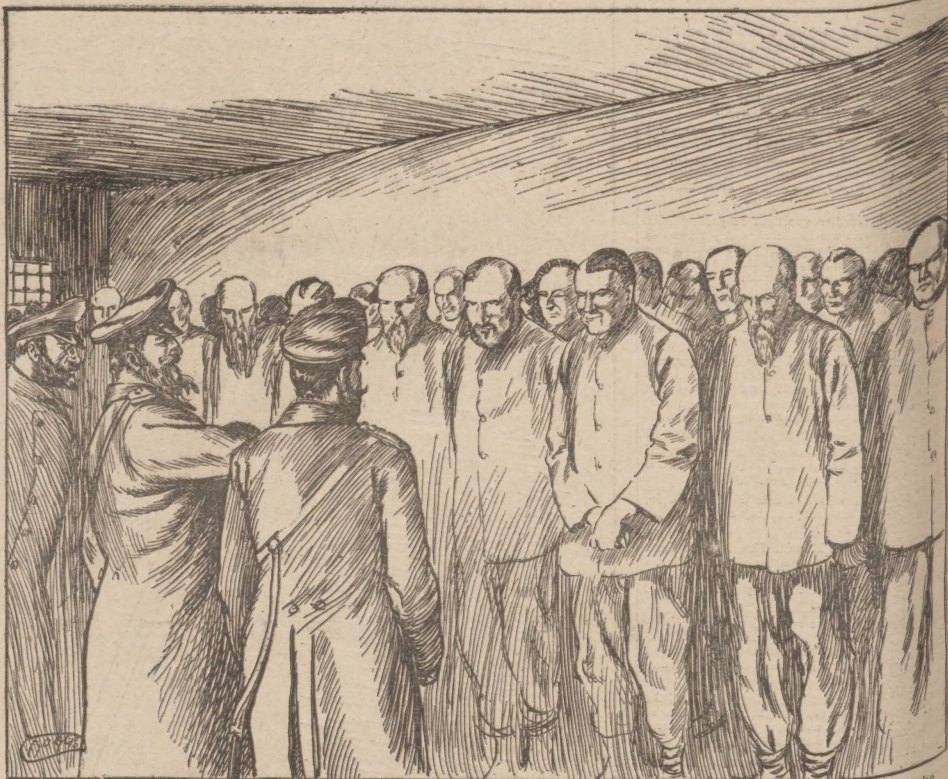
BENEFITS OF RAINFALL.

Copious Rain Washes the Air and Prevents the Spread of Disease.

There is apparently not much comfort to be derived from a contemplation of the recent and prevailing rains, yet there lies a degree of consolation in the fact that the unusual rainfall of the past year has had a beneficial influence upon the health of the people.

This, according to the "Lancet," is well illustrated by the remarkable clearness of the atmosphere after rain, as the falling water washes from the air and from surfaces upon which it impinges dust and micro-organisms which accumulate. Hence it is reasonable to anticipate that rainfall tends to

RUSSIAN CRIMINALS BEGGED TO FIGHT.

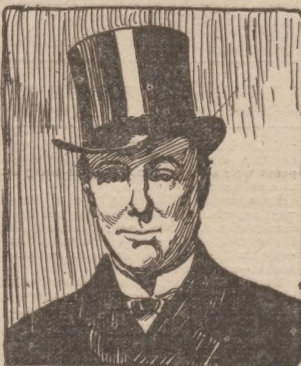


The Deputy Military Governor of the Russian convict island of Saghalien has endeavoured to arouse the national spirit of the criminals under his charge. He has exhorted them to volunteer for "the glorious and brave Russian army in defence of home and the Tsar."

cerning a party of twenty-seven tourists who were out on "skis." They, however, returned after forty-eight hours' absence, safe, but exhausted, to Chamounix.

Troops in the Home District will have the privilege of attending a series of temperance lectures by the Rev. J. Bateson, on the approval of Lord Roberts.

Alaskan air may seem to conduce to longevity. Three centenarians have celebrated their one-hundredth birthday this year. The latest recruit to the ranks is the widow Acker, who has received



LORD ALINGTON.

He died, aged seventy-nine, at midnight on Wednesday at Crichel, near Wimborne, his Dorsetshire home. He was a keen sportsman and, while his health lasted, a familiar figure on all the best racecourses.

from the Kaiser a birthday gift of 100 marks, and another 100 marks from the Governor of Alsace-Lorraine.

Brigadier-General Sir F. W. Stopford, chief staff officer of the 1st Army Corps at Aldershot, is to succeed General Sir W. Nicholson as Director-General of Mobilisation at headquarters.

A Glasgow doctor has caused a scandal by clopping with one of his patients, a married lady. Search for the couple has proved unsuccessful, and it is believed they have sailed for South Africa.

There was a heavy snowfall in the West of England early on Thursday morning.

Crichel. Every animal in the farm is snow-white. A white peacock is an even more impressive sight when he spreads his tail than his gorgeously-tinted brother, and one much-valued inhabitant is the mule, which was a present from the Sultan of Turkey to Lady Alington. He had been trained when guests were in the carriage to "bolt" at a signal from his master, and could only be brought to a standstill again on a counter signal from the same source.

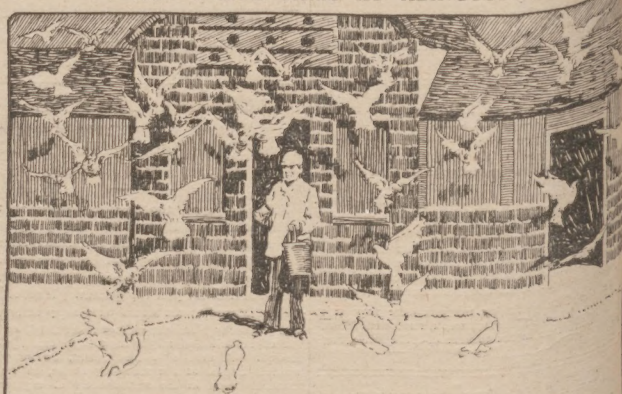
Lord Alington is succeeded by his only son, Mr. Humphrey Stuart, thus creating a vacancy in the Eastern division of Dorsetshire, which has been

reduce the prevalence of certain air-borne diseases, and to diminish the mortality therefrom.

Against this, however, has to be placed the fact that protracted bad-weather tends to keep people indoors, thereby enhancing the opportunities of contracting air-borne infection, and there is an additional fact to be considered that storm overflows discharges, abnormally rain-flushed sewers and the washing of manurial surfaces into rivers and reservoirs may have their influence in the distribution of dangerous organisms, and may affect supplies detrimentally.

But the net result, after all, reveals the interest

THE WHITE FARM AT ALINGTON.

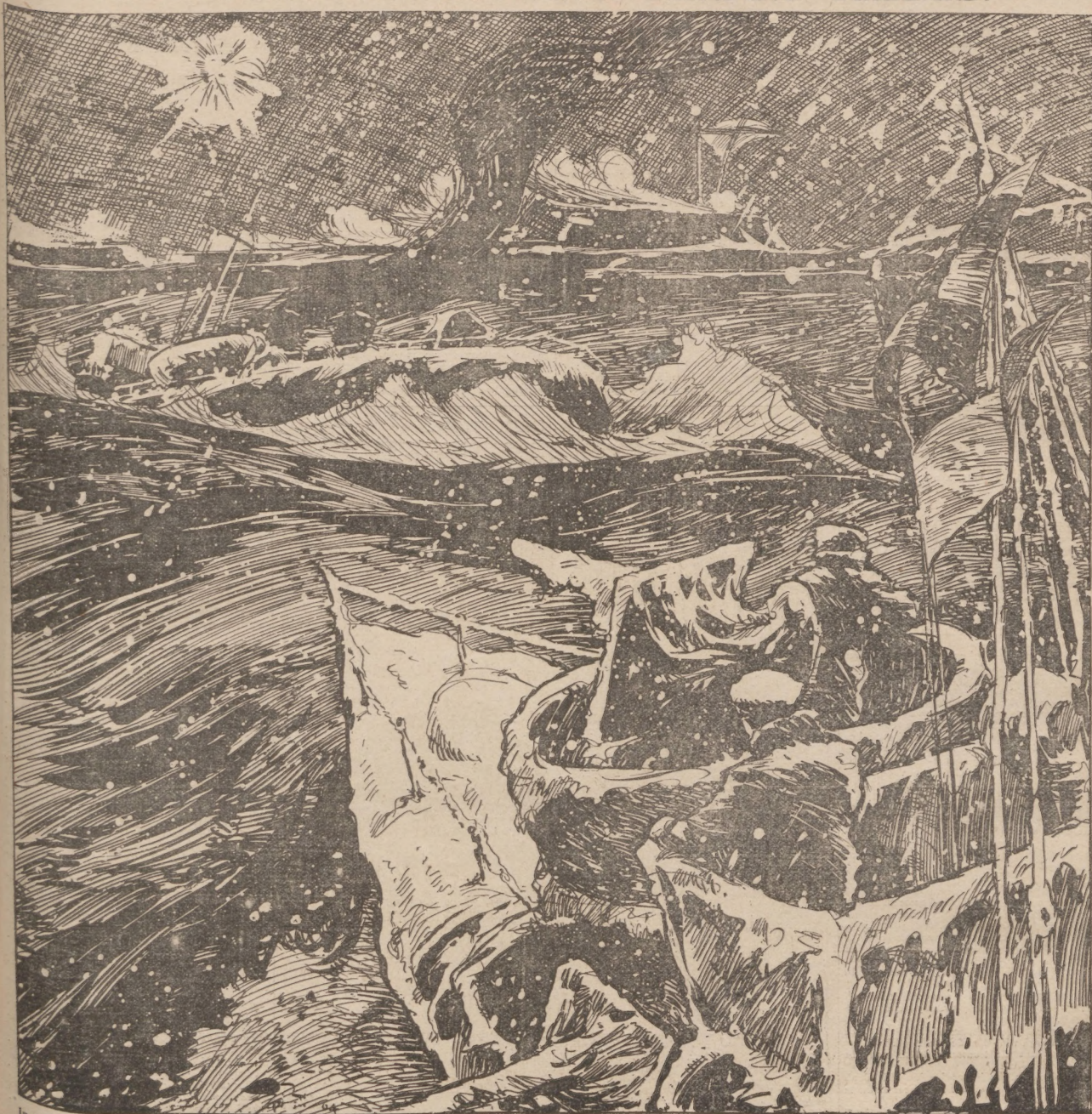


Lady Alington's home farm at Alington is a strange hobby. All the animals upon it, peacocks and pigeons, dogs and cats, horses and cattle, are white.

represented in the Conservative interest by Mr. Stuart since the by-election in 1891. The Conservative majority on that occasion was 347. In 1892 and in 1895 there was no contest, but at the last election the Ministerial majority was only 96.

ing fact that the general death-rate for last year was the lowest on record—namely, 15.4 per 1,000, which, compared with the average rate in the years from 1883 to 1902, shows a decrease of 2.2

JAP DESTROYERS FIGHT IN A BLINDING BLIZZARD.



In the small hours of last Sunday morning, and in a thick snowstorm, two Japanese destroyers, the Asagiri and the Hayatori, made a daring attack on Port Arthur. When, in spite of all obstacles, the Hayatori had torpedoed the Boyarin the two gallant Jap ships returned in safety through a hail of Russian shot.

MARCONI AS A RAIN GOD.

Cornish Fishermen Say Wireless Telegraphy Causes Bad Weather.

In the absence of any other reasonable explanation of the atrocious weather which is afflicting the country, the sturdy fishermen of Newlyn and wireless telegraph station in Cornwall, are charging the Marconi Wireless of the bad weather, in their vicinity at any rate. They are solemnly signing a petition to Parliament beseeching that powerful body to have the suspected apparatus removed.

Stories spread over the face of the manager of the *Illustrated Mirror*, yesterday when a *Daily Mirror* representative addressed an important man on the subject. Of course, he does not believe for a moment that their potential apparatus would be guilty of the delinquencies charged against it by the hardy Cornish fishermen.

"If," he said, "the atmospheric disturbance occasioned by the dispatching of a wireless telegraph is so much so that if the transmission of a wireless telegram had a momentary effect upon the weather, consequent thunderstorms would be sufficient to convulse the atmosphere for all time."

The sending of a wireless telegram is accompanied by a series of sharp reports, not resembling the sound of gun-firing, but more of a crackling and popping, and the conservative West country folk apparently do not like this 'new-fashioned fangle-

INVASION OF LONDON.

Admiral Close says the Thames is Not Protected.

Admiral Close is very concerned about the safety of London. Speaking on Wednesday at the United Service Institution he said that if Germany declared war she could have a couple of warships up the Thames by the following night. They could easily get past Sheerness, destroy the Houses of Parliament and the Tower, and play havoc with the shipping. As a remedy he suggested that two gunboats should be kept on the Thames for the protection of London. Yesterday, feeling perhaps that London was not safe, he left this unprotected city for impregnable Bristol.

Sharing his uneasy feeling, a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative made some inquiries concerning the fortifications of the Thames. As a first fact, it is only necessary to look back over the events of the last fortnight to realise what little reliance can be placed on gunboats for adequate protection of a port.

There are other more effective means than ships or even coast forts for the discomfiture of foreign invaders. Of these the submarine mine and the torpedo are the most effective. Even Admiral Close's German warships might find it a harder matter to "slip past" Sheerness than he thinks, if such obstacles were placed in their way.

It is possible that the Admiral may have an instinctive feeling that in the matter of the defence of the Thames the Navy appears to have been left rather in the cold. This, of course, is not so. But no defence expert would be so foolhardy as to place the main responsibility of harbour protection with ships. Beyond the guardship it is not the rôle of the Navy to defend the interior of the harbour. Their work lies outside to prevent the enemy approaching near enough to necessitate the use of the submarine mines in wait for them.

Though it is not well to be over-confident, London is as safe as modern methods can make it.

"NURSE, NO. A.1."

Are Nurses to be Numbered Like Motor Cars?

Two rival Bills for the State registration of nurses are to be brought before Parliament this session. One is to promote the State registration of nurses, and the other adds to the same proposal the registration of private nursing homes. The first Bill emanates from the Royal British Nurses' Association, and the latter is mothered by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick.

There seems no real reason why the two Bills should not become one, except for the fact that Mrs. Bedford Fenwick is a life member of the Royal British Nurses' Association, and always enjoys—and encourages—opposition.

The Bills differ in one important detail. The Royal British Nurses' Association wants nurses to be numbered like motor-cars and to have their numbers always prominent.

The opposition says that prominent numbers are not really necessary, nurses not being as dangerous as is commonly supposed by lay ladies; in fact, not being nearly so dangerous as doctors, who wear no numbers at all.

But then, says the first party, one knows a doctor by his immaculate frock coat, his shiny silk hat, and his brougham. We must register something, and as the vanity of women will not permit the registration of a uniform, therefore members must be registered. Q.E.D.

But, apart from such important details, it appears necessary to the welfare of the nursing profession, as well as for the welfare of the sick public, that there should be some State registration of nurses. At present anyone can call herself a trained nurse who cares to do so, and don a nurse's distinguishing uniform even if she has only had a few months' experience in a nursing home, and there is nothing to prevent her doing this wicked thing.

Soon, however, lynx-eyed patients will be reassured by their nurse's authorised number.

VICTIMS OF THE CORSET.

Yorkshiremen to Wed Only Wearers of Ancient Grecian Garments.

About sixty ladies and many more gentlemen, all in the flush of youth, have joined the Anti-Corset League at Leeds, which is an offshoot of the Leeds Society of Physical Culture.

The stern males have vowed never to marry "corset wrecks." A lady who competed at the Leeds beauty show, Miss Gertrude Perkins, is at Calverley extending the influence of the league, while at Huddersfield and Morley also the league has taken root and flourishes. The corset so much in favour with ladies is denounced as destroying the beauty lines of the body, of the limbs, arms, and bust, by restricting nourishment, interfering with normal circulation, and by the continuous support of the bust in an unnatural position.

Young men are called upon to choose natural waists, or no wives at all, and to discourage as far as they can the self-immolation necessitated by corset wearing. Ladies are exhorted at the peril of excommunication from the society to abandon the use of corsets, and there is a hard and fast rule that every female member shall have no restrictive bands or other tight clothing round the waist, but will endeavour to have all garments suspended from the shoulder. "If all girls and women could be induced to forsake the present corset and don the loose garments of the ancient Grecian dames the world would be all the better," say the officials of the league. While this crusade is going on against the unfortunate corset preparations are proceeding at Leeds for another beauty show of both sexes.

A public clock is to be erected at Willeston to commemorate the gift of a free library by Mr. Carnegie and a cottage hospital by Mr. Passmore Edwards.

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

ELIZABETH'S COURTSHIP.

Peculiar Conditions of "Walking Out" at Plaistow Described.

One of those tender, touching romances that, under the heading of breach of promise cases, sometimes brighten, and sometimes sadden, the labours of the Law Courts came before Mr. Justice Darling and a common jury yesterday.

In Bidder-street, Plaistow, with her father, who is a gasworks labourer, and her mother, who keeps a linen-draper's shop, there lives a fair maiden named Elizabeth Albert.

Elizabeth is herself a match packer by occupation, and works at Bell's factory. Very charming did she look in the witness-box, as she unfolded her tale of woe, wearing in her hat the long picturesque "feveras" that adorn the holiday head-gear of her craft.

It was in 1902, she told the Court, that Cupid entered into her life. She received the addresses of a tall, gracefully athletic met salesman, known to Plaistow as young James Fitzgerald. James was altogether a desirable parti. He sometimes earned as much as a pound a day at piece work; paid his mother 18s. a week; and allowed his sisters 2s. a week towards their clothes.

The wedding day had been arranged, and the tressou had been bought, when green jealousy caused its blighting influence to be felt. James made the discovery that once on a time another swain, one George Margetta, a tug man, had regarded Elizabeth with the eyes of affection.

The Lovers' Quartet.

Elizabeth frankly informed the Court how far she had encouraged George. Before she knew James, and met her affinity, she had permitted George to "walk out" with her. But this had always been done decorously, and with all due safeguards. Another young lady and young gentleman, who were also courting, always accompanied them. Whenever one of the four was unable to "walk out," the whole expedition for that night was abandoned. The four felt that there was safety in numbers.

Even when George acted as Elizabeth's cavalier during an excursion to "Rye Ouse" (a pleasure resort near London), the young people were never out of sight of numerous chaperons. In Elizabeth's own words the party consisted of "me and George and my mother and father and 'is mother and 'is father and my brother and 'is sister."

Again, when Elizabeth went to Kent with her mother on a "opping" tour, and George was permitted to visit them during a week-end, the utmost propriety was observed. Once more, to quote Elizabeth's own words, "Me and mother 'ad one 'ut in the 'opfield, and George 'ad another 'ut." Yet on a flimsy story built up about reports of these social functions, James broke off the match. He presented a revolver at Elizabeth, said Elizabeth, and remarked, with a complete disregard of gallantry: "There are more ways of killing a cat than 'anging it."

The Fate of George.

Long before this incident all had come to an end between Elizabeth and George. George had received his congé because of attentions paid to another young lady, and had afterwards been unfortunately drowned during the exercise of his profession.

So, poor Elizabeth held herself, if one may be permitted the expression, "blokeless."

"But the proper man may come along again," suggested James's counsel yesterday, with a winning smile.

"No," replied Elizabeth, sorrowfully: "I think I 'ave 'ad enough with the one I 'ave 'ad."

Still, there was the tressou, which could be used up, urged counsel.

Again Elizabeth shook her head. "It don't seem as if yer could wear a bridal dress abaft in the streets," she sighed.

"I 'ave had no experience myself on that point," said counsel.

The defaulting James also explained his position in the witness-box. Here he disclaimed all pretensions to be a salesman. He was a simple dock labourer, he said. Then he made an admission. He was "walking out" with the young lady who was now his wife at the same time that he was walking out with Miss Albert. But then, he assured the Court, Plaistow does not regard "walking out" in the same light as an engagement.

The jury expressed its sympathy with Elizabeth by awarding her £20.

THE ACTRESS AND HER DOCTOR.

At Bloomsbury County Court yesterday Dr. F. J. Willey, of Avenue-road, Highgate, sued Mrs. R. Whytall, an actress, residing at Gloucester-place, Regent's Park, for £23 15s. for professional services rendered her, together with her sister and a friend, upon whom an operation for tonsillitis was performed.

Defendant, who had paid £44.4s. into Court, said she was under the impression that most of the doctor's calls were social visits. On one occasion she said to him, "I hope, doctor, these are not all professional visits?" and he replied: "My dear child, of course not. I want to see how you are getting on." (Laughter.)

Judge Bacon: That sounds more like the stage manager than the doctor. Does your doctor always speak like that?

Defendant: I only had one before, in America, and he was an old man. He did. (Laughter.)

In finding for the plaintiff, Judge Bacon said it must be remembered that defendant was a romantic woman, and that the whole atmosphere of her life was in a sort of imaginary world. He did not think the doctor had time to spare for friendly visits.

At a Westminster inquest it was shown that the deceased, a man named, was sustained fatal injuries through colliding with an iron fence while running away from a policeman.

For having assaulted Miss Davis, head-mistress at a Board School, a woman, named White, was at Worship-street Police Court yesterday fined 20s. Defendant, because her boy had been caned, rushed into the classroom, saying, "I'll cane you," and struck plaintiff across the shoulders and arms.

CAPTAIN NARESE EXPLAINS.

He Denies the Allegations Made by the King's Proctor.

Captain Narese spent the greater part of yesterday in the witness-box of the Divorce Court explaining under examination and cross-examination that the King's Proctor has made a great mistake in seeking to upset the divorce which he, the Captain, obtained from his wife in 1902.

As the Captain explained this he adopted a nautical attitude, such as a captain would adopt on his own bridge with his ship in the Doldrums. He balanced himself on one leg, with one arm on the rail. And all the time his keen eyes searched the court, as if they were searching the horizon for a breeze.

Speaking with much deliberation, the Captain endeavoured to set right many misapprehensions. He denied—

- (1) The story of Mr. Kelly, the solicitor.
- (2) The story of Mr. Hughes, the boarding-house keeper.
- (3) The story of Mr. Jones, the co-respondent.

All of these gentlemen, he said, were mistaken in their assertions. He had never tried to arrange that

UNDER THE SAHARAN FLAG.

Detective Discovers the "Emperor's" Secretaries of State.

At Bow-street yesterday, before Sir A. de Rutzen, Albert Marichy, aged fifty-three, was charged with keeping a disorderly house in South-crescent, Tottenham Court-road. Mr. Walford prosecuted on behalf of the Holborn Borough Council; Mr. Jonas defended.

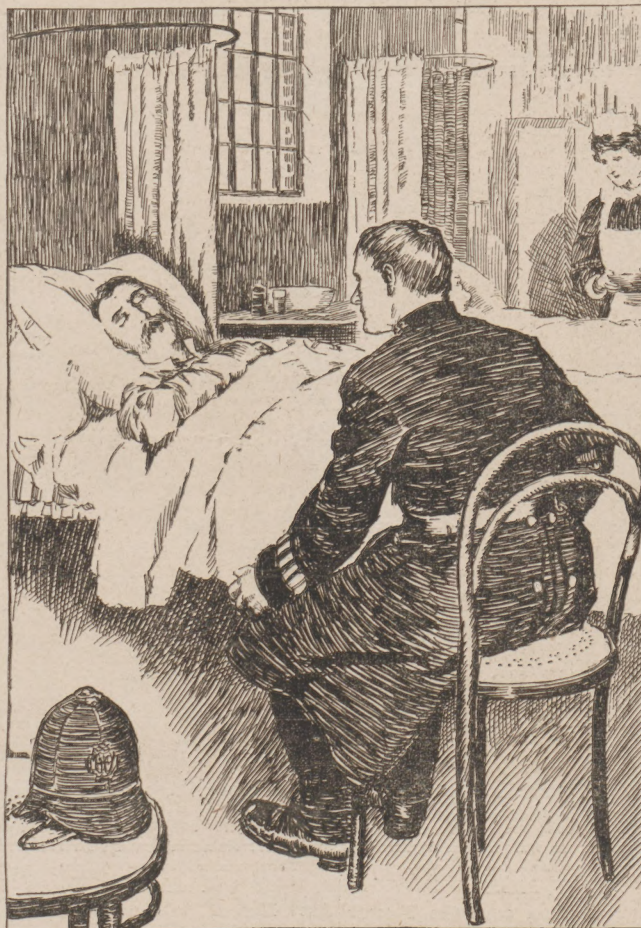
Mr. Jonas asked for a remand. Two of the Secretaries of State to the Emperor of Sahara were paying guests at the house, and he wished for an opportunity of interviewing them.

Sub-Division Inspector Monk deposed that the prisoner, when the warrant was subsequently read over to him, said, "It is all a mistake. I take in boarders."

The Inspector went over the house, and found some of the rooms on the ground floor were occupied by two gentlemen, who said they were the Secretary and Under-Secretary of State respectively to the Emperor of the Sahara. The rooms were decorated with the flags of the new empire.

In cross-examination, the Inspector said that Marichy had been in this country eleven years,

POLICEMAN'S GRIM VIGIL.



For seven days a man has been lying unconscious in the London Hospital. A policeman, who never leaves him, sits at his bedside listening to his ravings and waiting for a clue that may lead to an explanation of why he was found prone on the pavement in Jubilee-street with a fractured skull, and wearing an assortment of feminine garments, afterwards identified as stolen from the hostess's shop outside which he was lying.

his wife should divorce him. He had never bribed Jones to risk becoming a co-respondent.

But it was the captain's explanations of his own letters—letters alleged by the King's Proctor to have been written by the captain to incriminate himself—that aroused the greatest interest in court.

Why did the captain in writing to his wife say: "I am sorry I should have used violence and struck you"? Why did he say: "Don't trouble where I am, or with whom I am living"? Why did he say: "I don't want my wife spoiled, and I don't want any girl to get into trouble through being with me"?

To the first two or three questions the Captain replied that he once, in getting away from his wife in the street, might have wrenched her arm, and he did not want his wife's relations to know where he was lodging.

With regard to the third expression, he confessed himself puzzled to know how he came to write it. It was a taunt to his wife.

At Berkshire Petty Sessions, held at Newbury, an engineer named Hedges was fined 20s., including costs, for riding a bicycle without a light. Defendant offered the constable something to get a drink—a form of bribery, which, said the Bench, made the case much more serious.

At Newington Sessions, Robert Tiffen, a fitter, and Herbert Ellis, clerk, admitted stealing, and Alfred Toms, marine store dealer, receiving, a quantity of electric cable, worth £70 a ton. Toms, who had bought it at a low price per pound, received three years' penal servitude, Ellis eighteen months' hard labour, and Tiffen one month in the second division.

MURDER BY A BOY.

Attacks His Little Sister with a Hatchet.

Northampton has been the scene of a shocking tragedy.

A boy of fifteen, named George Scott Burroughs, attacked his sister Elsie, aged eleven, with a hatchet, inflicting terrible injuries, from which she died. The boy's father, who is a widower, went out, leaving him reading with an elder sister. Directly afterwards, the lad went down to the cellar and seized an axe used for chopping wood. Going upstairs, he entered the room where his sister Elsie was in bed, and struck her several blows on the head with the weapon.

Three younger children sleeping in an adjoining room had a narrow escape from sharing their sister's fate. They heard him attacking the girl, and her agonised cry, "Oh, don't, don't," and alarmed for themselves, locked their bedroom door. No sooner had they done so than he tried to open it.

Afterwards he rushed out of the house. His description was at once telegraphed to every town in the Midlands by the police. A constable on duty in Kettering yesterday afternoon thought he observed a lad corresponding with the description. He questioned him, and finding his answers unsatisfactory, took him to the police station, where he was subsequently identified as Burroughs. He was taken to Northampton last night.

It is said that the boy had been given to reading sensational literature.

THE GRANVILLE GORDON CASE.

Yesterday, in the Court of Appeal, there was a fresh development of the Granville Gordon divorce case, concerning which much interest was aroused last year. Lady Granville Gordon had appealed from an order of Sir Francis Jeune that certain costs should be paid by her out of her separate estate.

Last March during the hearing the lady undertook not to remove her child, but when a decree was granted to her husband, Mr. Eric Gordon, with the custody of the child, it was found that mother and child had escaped to the Continent. She was pronounced to be guilty of contempt of court, and a warrant was issued for her arrest. As she has since remained out of the country, however, it could not be executed.

Mr. Duke, K.C., on behalf of Mr. Eric Gordon, yesterday objected to the appeal being heard, as Lady Gordon was still in contempt.

Mr. Deane submitted that though a person in contempt might not come to court to initiate anything, he might come there to show, by way of defence, that an order which had been made against him was an improper order.

He therefore submitted that the respondent should not be deprived of her right of bringing in before the Appeal Court because she was in contempt in another part of the case. He was taken by surprise at the point being taken.

Their lordships accordingly adjourned the hearing until Tuesday.

£25,000 DIVORCE CASE ENDED.

In the Court of Appeal yesterday, the Constantinidi divorce case, famous by reason of the £25,000 damages awarded, came to an unexpected end.

Mr. Constantinidi, a Greek merchant, it will be recollected, obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground of her misconduct with Dr. Henry William Lance. The Court of Appeal sat to hear applications against Sir Francis Jeune's decision on behalf of both Mrs. Constantinidi and the co-respondent.

The case being called, Mr. Deane, K.C., Mrs. Constantinidi's counsel, stated that he had received a letter from the solicitor instructing him that his client was in America, and had sent instructions not to proceed with the appeal.

The lady had married again in America, and was advised by American law it was a good marriage.

Mr. Bankes said that the co-respondent also wished to withdraw his appeal, so both appeals were dismissed with costs.

THE BRIEF BAG.

The blind Winchester pauper, Timothy Lynch, sentenced to death for the murder of a colleague, has been respited.

Yesterday at Lichfield Alfred Loach and Mary Anne Harvey, charged with sending threatening letters to a local butcher named Hall, against whom unfounded accusations were made, were committed for trial.

At a Poplar inquest respecting the death of James Wood, ship's engineer, who expired from diabetes and dementia, it was said he imagined himself to be the Pope, and that he was in the Ark.

In the Bankruptcy Court yesterday a sitting was held for the public examination of Mr. Foster Graves, who was two years since appointed solicitor to Mrs. Cathcart. The debtor said his bill to her for service rendered totalled over £3,000 and, as a result of its being taxed by a committee when she was declared insolvent, he lost £2,650. His examination was concluded.

At Westminster Police Court yesterday it transpired that Mrs. Matthey, sentenced to two months' hard labour in respect of a charge of being a procuress, was committed to prison by order of the Home Secretary. Watson was committed for trial for perjury, Mrs. Matthey being called as a witness.

In the King's Bench Division yesterday Mr. Smith, a stock and share dealer, of Moorgate-street, obtained judgment for £100, which he sought to recover from the Rev. C. T. Eland, of the Vicarage, Halstead, Essex, in respect of shares sold. Mr. Justice Buckley said the circumstances were not creditable to either party, the defendant receiving an invitation to gamble in stocks which he accepted.

BOYS' DEPREDACTIONS IN THE CITY.

Four boys, whose ages ranged from eleven to fifteen, were charged at the Mansion House yesterday with damaging the window of a City office by wrenching off brass show letters. A detective stated that, owing to the prevalence of such robberies recently, plain-clothes officers had been specially detailed to watch for the delinquents.

The boys, whose names were Lewis Wiggins, Harry Sharmer, John Hobson, and Arthur Woods, were all stated to be the sons of respectable parents. At the home of one of the boys his brothers were found playing with 156 enamel and glass letters. The father of one was so affected by the charge made against his son, declaring that it had broken his wife's heart, that he fainted in court.

The Lord Mayor released the boys on their parents undertaking to give them a good birching in the presence of the gaol officials.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 8. JOSEPH KENTON. Comedy. Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WATSON. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.45. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long. By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER. JAMES AND ROBERT, MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8.30. A Version of Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables," entitled "A QUEEN'S ROMANCE." By John Davidson.

ROYAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER. The Queen of Spain. MR. FALCONER CARPENTIER. MATINEE TOMORROW AND EVERY SATURDAY, 2.30. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2192, Central.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Will appear EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, in OLD HEDDLEDOGG. (200th PERFORMANCE, SUNDAY NEXT.) MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

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PERSONAL.

WANTED, yearly volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch" from 1901 to 1926; also for 1869-70-71.—Send particulars to "M." Daily Illustrated Mirror Office, 2, Carmelite street, E.C.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION EXCEEDS 120,000 COPIES.

TALK v. TORPEDOES.

The rottenness of Russia's governing class could not be proved more clearly than by the amazing and amusing official statement which has been issued as an answer to Japan's heavy blows. The grumble at the beginning about the wise swiftness with which Japan opened the campaign is just what one would expect from a sleepy and incompetent set of officials, who expect everyone else to be as unintelligent as they are. And hypocrisy is added to folly when, a few lines further on, Japan is accused of having provoked war "at a time when our beloved Sovereign desired to maintain peace among all nations."

If any responsible Russian had really supposed that a nation like Japan would put up with a policy of deliberate delay, merely because the Tsar has a bee in his bonnet on the subject of universal peace, we might be content to call this passage the height of stupidity. But since everybody knows that the Tsar's ministers have no sympathy with his fad, and that Russia would have declared war long ago if she had been ready for it, such a complaint must be stigmatised as a canting endeavour to deceive.

As to the bombastic talk about what Russia will do in time, and how "blows worthy of her dignity and might" will be struck against Japan, it simply provokes laughter. Even while it was being composed on Sunday—eight days after war began—the Japs were engaged in torpedoing more vessels of the Port Arthur fleet. Their policy is to do things, not to vapour about what they are going to do. And it seems safe to argue that they will conduct their military campaign with the same enterprise and dash and calculation as they have displayed in their naval operations. Russia evidently regards herself as defeated in the naval part of the war, but promises that her Army will avenge Japan's provocation a hundredfold. Japan says nothing, but we are much mistaken if she is not engaged in carrying out plans which will make her arms as victorious on land as they have been so far at sea.

Russia says that "much time is now necessary" for her to make preparations. Does

"RUSSIA SHOWS HER GREAT WHITE TEETH."



"Le Figaro" of Paris refers grandiloquently to the wonderful dental display which the Muscovite has been forced to make. An inspection of the condition of the great white teeth referred to suggests that they need some repairs at the hands of a capable military and naval dentist.

she suppose that Japan will wait patiently until she says "Go"? If it really takes the Russian Army "much time" to be ready to act on the defensive, Japan will have finished before Russia has begun. And then, no doubt, we shall hear further complaints about the "treachery" of the Japs, who would not lie down and wait to be trampled on at the convenience of their foe.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

A racing correspondent says there are no signs of snow, frost, or flood at Lingfield. This place may now fairly claim the title of the Riviera of Great Britain.

At Croydon a boy of thirteen was charged with attempting to defraud a bank by alleging that a clerk had given him short change for a cheque. He got a long change instead—three years in an industrial school.

The threatened attack on Bulgaria by Turkey is arousing much indignation. It is felt that one war at a time is as much as the public can stand. There is some talk of introducing the queue system in international conflicts.

It is stated that when the ill-fated transport Yenisei went down at Dalny she took with her to the bottom of the harbour the only accurate plan of the mines with which it is liberally besprinkled. Under these circumstances there would seem to be every

chance of Dalny being considered a neutral port by both combatants.

A statistician reports that Russia is six proclamations ahead of Japan so far, and that the facilities of the Tsar's proclamation factory are being increased. If victory went to the most successful proclamation-monger, the Muscovite would have won the war by this.

A St. Petersburg paper has solemnly opened a subscription list for the building of wooden ships for the Russian Navy, on the ground that vessels of wood will be less expensive than, and quite as good as, "the more modern type." This is about the nastiest thing that has yet been said of the Tsar's ironclad fleet.

Fighting seems to be going on everywhere, and in Medina we hear of encounters between the followers of two rival sheiks.

There once were two quarrelsome sheikhs Whose followers battled for wealth; Till the whole population Arranged a vacation, And fled from their terrible shrieks.

At the North London Railway meeting the chairman stated that only £28 compensation had been paid to passengers during the half year, representing a sum of £1 for every 1,000,000 passengers carried. This would appear to be one of the lines which it is hardly worth while to travel on.

The order given by the commandant at Port Arthur for the military bands to play twice a week on the boulevards has not had

the desired effect of frightening away the Japanese torpedo-boats. The importation of a German band from London is therefore under consideration.

The new President of the Republic of Panama will be inaugurated on Saturday next, and as soon after as possible he will make a formal declaration of neutrality of Panama in the Far East.

Male members of the Anti-Corset League are said to be pledged not to marry women who have injured their figures with tight-lacing. The pressure of a manly arm is, they consider, all that should be allowed.

It is stated that almost all the 1,964 shareholders of the Commercial Gas Company are either employees of the company or consumers of its gas. How comforting to be able to turn up the gas stove and raise one's dividends at one and the same time.

The journey taken by a High Court judge to an assize town where there were neither cases to hear nor prisoners to try was a scandalous waste of public time. Surely in such a case as this the ends of justice would be met if the white gloves were forwarded by registered post.

A writer in one of the magazines estimates that England spends £200,000,000 a year on clothes. If some dress reform association could only induce us to go back to the highly-decorative and inexpensive woad we might be able to abolish the income-tax and build our own free libraries.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILL

FLOODS BAD FOR BUSINESS.



The Thames Hotel at Maidenhead is cut off by the floods. Though visitors can get there, they are scarcely expected to be numerous.

DOMESTIC DETAILS AT MAIDENHEAD.



Dwellers in Thames-side towns are tired of the flood. At Maidenhead bread and soup is delivered by the fire brigade to people whose houses are surrounded by water.



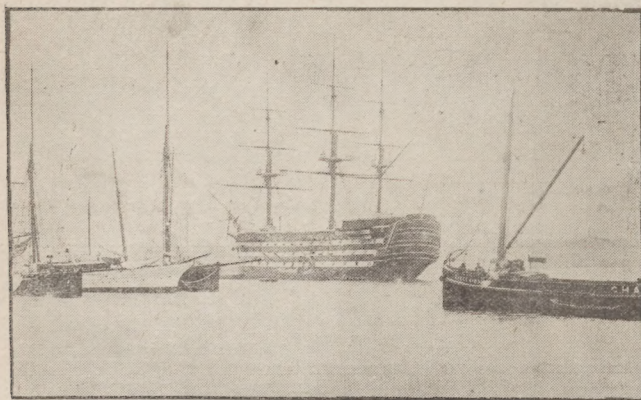
An Albanian youth from Macedonia, where the inhabitants are resisting the Turkish "government." Shemsi Pasha has been defeated by a revolutionary force said to number 16,000, who have been pillaging and burning houses in Diakova. (Underwood & Underwood, Stereo, copyright)

WHAT WAS LAND IS NOW A WEARY WASTE OF WATER.



The Thames at Datchet is in increasing flood. Hedges and low landmarks are covered over, and the trees are almost submerged.

BACK AT HER MOORINGS.



To-day the King begins his private week-end visit to Admiral Sir John Fisher at Portsmouth. He will go on board Nelson's old ship the Victory, which is back at her old moorings on the Gosport side of the harbour, and is now in use as the Commander-in-Chief's flagship.

WATERLOO CUP OFFICIALS AT ALTAR.



This is a picture of Mr. Brice, the judge of the coursing for the Waterloo Cup, the Dogs' Derby, and of Mr. J. Hartley Bibby, the Hon. Sec.

GETTING READY FOR THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.



Mr. W. A. L. Fletcher, the famous Oxford coach, is standing up and lighting his pipe while the stretcher in the racing boat is looked to.

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 120,000 COPIES PER DAY.

MUSCULAR JAPANESE.

In Japan the use of massage is much better known than in England. The Japanese people have great faith in its efficacy.

The professional masseur is there almost as familiar a figure as our milk man. He is usually blind, and walks up and down the streets feeling his way with his stick, and blowing at intervals



GENERAL KUROPATKIN.

The Russian Minister of War who is to take command of the Russian land forces, and is expected to start at once for the Far East.

a few notes on his reed pipe to draw attention to his presence. Numbers of these men may be seen all over the country.

In addition to employing these professionals the Japanese people frequently massage themselves,



A type of the rough Cossack troops of the Tsar who are accused of cruelty to women and children in the war.

using a small wooden ball which is cleverly fixed in a wooden case just large enough to expose half of the ball and to allow it to revolve easily. Holding the case in the hand, the ball is rolled firmly over any portion of the anatomy which requires rubbing.

CHINESE PRISONERS AT A LANDING-PLACE.



An interesting photograph of the landing of Chinese prisoners by the Japanese at Wei-hai-Wei (now a British port) during the China-Japan War.

THE RICHMOND OF JAPAN.



A pleasure resort on the river outside Tokio. A favourite place with the Japanese for tea-parties on holiday afternoons. War talk will now take the place of the usual tea-table gossip.

WHERE A RUSSIAN GUNBOAT IS ICE-BOUND AND CANNOT STEAM AWAY FROM THE JAPS.



Newchwang Harbour, showing the British gunboat Espiegle. Alongside her now, the Russian gunboat Sivouch lies in harbour, frozen to her moorings; the captain has asked permission to blow his ship up if the Japanese land troops.

THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A Story of the "Never-Never Land."

By Wilson Barrett,

who will appear next week at the Shakespeare Theatre, Clapham, in "The Sign of the Cross," and "The Silver King."

CHAPTER XXXI. (continued).

"Now, Jack," said Sibyl, "why do you always avoid me?"

"Do I?"

"Yes. You almost shudder when I come near you. You never kiss me unless I ask you; only speak to me with an effort. Why is it, Jack?"

"I do not admit that it is so."

"But you must. You do not like me?"

"Like you? Of course, I do."

"What is it, then? Don't brothers and sisters kiss each other?"

"I never had a sister—until now," he answered, softly.

"I can't stand it, Jack, it makes me wretched."

"Sibyl?"

"You are never out of my thoughts. I don't believe you think of me a bit."

"Don't you?"

"No, I don't."

"You are mistaken, Sibyl. I am always thinking of you. All day long I am thinking of Sibyl. As I fall asleep, it is always Sibyl who is in my thoughts. In my dreams it is Sibyl—always Sibyl—and when I wake my first thought is Sibyl—how soon shall I see Sibyl? how soon hear Sibyl's voice?"

"Why, that's almost like a lover, Jack."

"It is almost like a lover," he answered, in a strange, sarcastic way.

"Why are you not always like that?"

"Because I am afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid of you," he replied.

"You need not be afraid of me," she said, and kissed his hair.

"Then afraid of myself. Did you ever read of the breaking of a reservoir? All is safe and secure. Then comes a little break—so small that a child's hand could stop it; but the water runs on, the fissure growing larger and wider every second. Suddenly there is a rush, a roar—the dam is burst. The flood rushes through the breach, and deals destruction and death to all that comes in contact with it."

Putting her hand to his mouth, Sibyl said playfully:

"You dear, exaggerating old Jack; hold your tongue. What do you think of Lorna?"

"I think she is a very sweet girl."

"Do you think her pretty?"

"Yes."

"Very pretty?"

"Yes. Don't you?"

"She's my best friend," said Sibyl, inconsequently.

"Do you consider that an answer?"

"Don't you think she'll make a very sweet good wife?"

"I never thought of her in that way. Why should I?"

"Because mamma wishes you to do so," replied Sibyl.

"What!" exclaimed Jack in astonishment.

"It is true."

"Has she told you so?"

"We've talked it over scores and scores of times."

Jack was silent for a moment, then he answered: "I'm sorry to disappoint dear mother, but I cannot think of marriage."

"Why not?"

Jack looked at her strangely, and Sibyl felt a thrill run through her. Jack answered very slowly: "Because it is impossible."

"Impossible?"

"Absolutely impossible."

Sibyl looked suddenly startled and terrified, and cried out:

"Jack, Jack, you're not married already?"

"Heaven forbid!"

"Have you ever—ever—ever been in love?"

Jack looked at her with intense affection, and answered: "I came to this house heart-whole, loving no one."

"Have you seen anyone you love, since?"

"Yes."

"Really love?" His breath came in gasps; he was pale and flushed alternately.

Heart-sick and nearly breaking down, Sibyl said: "I think you might have told us, Jack."

"Do you?" quietly asked Jack.

"Who is it?"

"Do you really want to know?"

In a whisper, and trembling, Sibyl replied, "Yes."

"Mother." He paused, and, with intense yearning, continued, "You."

"No one else?"

"No one else."

Sibyl flung herself into his arms, saying, "Oh, Jack, Jack!"

He forgot for one instant and caressed her fondly; but she tore herself away.

"You gave me quite a fright!"

"Why—don't you wish me to get married?"

"Before you came home I wished you to marry Lorna. Now—we—I—well—we want to keep you all to ourselves."

Jack was going to speak, when Lady Walgrove called: "Sibyl, dear."

"Yes, mamma?"

"Come here, dear."

Sibyl looked at Jack, as if about to speak, but did not. She went out of the room to join her mother on the balcony.

Jack watched Sibyl leave the room, watched her with intense love in his eyes; then went to the fireplace, and leaning his head on his hands against the mantelpiece, continued to stare in the fire—seeing pictures of his future, wherein he was the husband of Sibyl; a future in which there would be no deceit, no treachery, no lying, no restraint. He was angry with himself in connection with the whole scene that had occurred just before. How lovely she was, and how he idolised her! For one moment he had forgotten he was Jack Landale, and had remembered only that he was Jack Mowbray, and that he loved Sibyl with every instinct of his soul.

So wrapt in his visions was he that he did not hear Lord Thorland enter the room, nor was he

aware of his presence until Lord Thorland spoke, saying: "Mr. Landale."

Jack started. "Lord Thorland!"

"Can you spare me a moment?"

"With pleasure. Here?"

"Yes, here will do. A very few words will suffice. You must have noticed my preference for—"

He hesitated.

Jack turned swiftly round, looking him full in the face, and, in a strained, cold voice, asked:

"For whom?"

"For whom?"

Jack shivered and stood dumb.

"Surely you have seen—?" Lord Thorland hesitated. There was a look in Jack's eyes he did not understand.

Jack waited a moment, and then said:

"I'm afraid I'm very dense in many ways, Lord Thorland."

"I thought everybody knew. Have they, your mother and sister, not spoken to you about it?"

"No, they have not." Jack's voice was cold and resentful.

"That's strange," said Thorland, meditatively. There was another pause. Jack, collecting all his firmness, asked, "Have you spoken to them?"

"Your mother approved my suit."

Jack breathed hard. His heart was beating painfully as he said: "And my sister—Sibyl?"

"Well, oddly enough, I spoke to your sister on the very day of your arrival. She had not then seen you, and begged of me not to speak of it again until you came. She said, I remember, that your coming might change everything."

"What do you wish me to do?"

"Tell me that you look as favourably on the matter as your mother does. May I hope to—"

Jack felt inclined to laugh outright, the tension was so great. Could anything be more absurd, more horrible, than that he should be asked to give away to another man the only being he had ever loved as man loves woman? That he should have to stand, apparently, calmly by, hear this man tell him of his love for that woman, and plead for an approval of his suit. This was a noble gentleman, as Jack ungrudgingly admitted to himself, and was it not better that Sibyl should marry him, if she loved him? But, did she? He was silent so long that Lord Thorland asked:

"What is your answer, Mr. Landale?"

"Lord Thorland," Jack answered, brokenly, "if—if—that is—I believe you to be a true and noble gentleman, and if—if—"

"Yes?" queried Thorland.

"If Sibyl loves you, there is no man towards whom I should feel less resentment for robbing me of it."

"Thank you, thank you. I may tell your sister that."

"Yes," replied Jack, slowly, "you may tell her that."

THE STORY OF THE WAR.

PART I. READY SOON.

"Japan's Fight for Freedom,"

By the Author of
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TO PRETORIA."

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ceedingly had temper for the rest of the day. When, later on, he met Nat in Tattersall's bar, and had swallowed several glasses of whisky in his company, he became so impressed with the magnitude of his own wrongs that he could not refrain from pouring them into the ears of his friends.

"I'm regular upset," he said; "got a 'ump on me like a bloomin' camel."

"Picked the wrong 'un?" asked Nat.

"No fear. But—well, I've never told you 'ow I came out 'ere."

"No, you never did; 'cept you said it was on the Oratava."

"I don't mean the boat, I mean what sent me 'ere. It was this way. You see, I managed the stables for some swells in England—real swells, mind yer—for years, the Landales—"

"The what?" asked Nat.

"The Landales, of Landale Abbey."

"Landales? Sure it wasn't Landan?"

"No, no; Landales—a big family—well-known lot. The son disappeared—came over 'ere, in fact, and went up into the Bush, and—"

"What?" Nat's eyes, with anxiety and drink, were more like those of a fish than a human being. "Go on—go on," he urged.

"Well, he came 'ome—interfered with me, and—well, I wasn't going to stand any of his bloomin' nonsense, and I resigned."

"What was his name?"

"Landale—John Landale, of Landale Abbey. Well, hanged if I didn't see a portrait of 'im at a photographer's in George-street, to-day."

"Ere 'ave another, and come along o' me," said the now excited Nat. The "other" was had, and they staggered along to Talma's, where Comstock pointed out Jack's portrait.

"Who d'ye say that is?" queried Nat.

"John Landale, of Landale Abbey."

"I've got it; I've got it!" screamed Nat, in exultation.

"Got what?" asked the puzzled Mr. Comstock.

"Got the information I wanted. Got the straight tip, the 'clear griffin.' That ain't no John Landale—that's Jack Mowbray, who 'as done me, that is, done my sister and her daughter out o' a mint o' money, 'undres an' thousands. Jack Landale—what?"

"Ere—ere—"

Here it occurred to Nat that he had been taking in every word he uttered. It also dawned upon him that the same man had been beside him in Tattersall's bar, when Comstock first alluded to Jack. He was right. The same man had been listening; had followed him to Talma's. It was our old friend, Dan Murphy, the postman, who had heard all that had passed between the two men, and had become so absorbed in their conversation, knowing that he was Jack Landale and Jack Mowbray, that he had followed them, in order to learn as much as possible concerning them. Seeing he was noticed, he moved away, but kept them in sight, and when they returned to Tattersall's he got to learn Comstock's name and address.

Dan was much attached to Jack, who had done him many a good turn in the past. He shrewdly suspected that mischief was intended, but had not heard enough to know what it was. He determined to find out. He would help Jack if he could. Hanging about Nat's house, he met Sal Smudgee. He had not known what he was doing, but he had seen Jack, I. Woolloogong for Sydney, but nothing further. Sal was not too pleased to see him. Smudgee was very glad; she liked him.

"Good morning, Mrs. Landan, ma'am; and the same to you, Miss Smudgee," said Dan.

"My; it's Dan!" exclaimed Smudgee, shaking hands cordially with him. Sal looked somewhat disdainfully at him. She was shrewdly dressed, and in funds, while Dan was evidently in low water.

"It's a picture you're looking, Mrs. Landan, ma'am. Be gob, you must have struck it rich," Dan said.

"I've struck what is my own, Mr. Murphy," answered Sal, grumpily.

"Divil doubt it, ma'am!"

"Won't you come in and see us sometimes, Dan?" asked Smudgee, who did not like her mother's tone. "If we've struck it rich, we are just the same to old friends—at least, some of us. I'm sure you are, Miss Smudgee. You're not of the changing sort. When will I be after comin'?"

"Whenever you like, Dan; and we'll have a chat over old times."

Smudgee wanted badly to have someone to talk to her of Jack, and she knew Dan would listen. "It's meself will be delighted. O'll be wid you at any time; say, four this afternoon."

At the appointed time Dan appeared, and Smudgee rose to receive him. Conducting him to "Jack's Villa," she made him very welcome, and, with the aid of some refreshments and cigars, of which essentials to good fellowship there was always a plentiful supply wherever Nat and Sal were abiding, she made him very comfortable. Soon they were both engaged in enthusiastic praises of Jack, and in reminiscences of his past good deeds.

"An' it's 'im wot's keepin' us like this—'im as has given me all these lovely presents—'im as pays for everything as mother and Uncle Nat 'ave."

"What did you call him? Yer Uncle Nat?"

There was a curious look in Dan's face as he asked the question.

"Tain't wot I call 'im, it's wot 'e calls 'isself."

"And how long's he been yer Uncle Nat, Smudgee?" Dan was so deeply interested, he was even forgetting his cigar, which was a particularly good one.

"Since the day father was killed at Woolloogong. 'E turned up that very day. 'E was 'umpin' his swag, then."

"So 'e's yer Uncle Nat, is 'e? Well, and what might be his other name?"

"Rudder. Nat Rudder."

"Nat Rudder! Ah, yes—Nat Rudder. And your mother's is Mrs. John Landan. Av course. And where might Jack Mowbray be livin' now?"

"I don't know—wish I did," sighed Smudgee. "Somewhere in England. At least, that's where 'e writes to me from. I sends my letters to the General Post Office, London, that's all I know."

To be continued.

NEXT WEEK, MONDAY, February 23,
WILSON BARRETT,
For Six Nights, MATINEE WEDNESDAY,
Shakespeare Theatre, S.W.
MON., TUES., WED., "SIGN OF THE CROSS."
THURS., FRI., SAT., "SILVER KING."
Box Office Now Open. Ordinary Prices.
MONDAY, February 23, King's Theatre, Hammermith.

RUSSIA'S CONSCRIPTS DESERT HER ARMY.

London Shelters Refugee Deserters Who Sold Arms and Horses to Escape.

There were five of them—five men who, a short time ago, were soldiers in the great cosmopolitan Army of the Tsar, and each had fled to England to escape the awful brutality of their lot. They stood in a huddled group in an upper room overlooking a noisy Whitechapel street. The rain poured steadily on the window, and wet patches appeared on the floor, dripping slowly from the broken clothing of these ex-soldiers of the Little Father. But they took no heed of wet or cold. Happiness shone in their bright eyes and made wrinkles in their haggard cheeks. Even the attendant poverty and hunger could not mar the joy of that absolute freedom of mind and body. They knew not one word of English—these peasants, and worse than serfs, from Central Russia—they chattered to each other, and looked shyly at the stranger.

They who Suffered.

The interpreter spoke to one of them—a tall, handsome, dark-eyed boy of eighteen. For a moment he was silent, hesitating nervously. He then turned to his friends. There, a quick word, and all confidence, and he began to talk in rapid Russian. The memory of his sufferings and sufferings came back, and the more earnest, the hands unclasped, and vigorous men accompanied the torrent of words. He says, "I said the interpreter, 'that once he was in the Army, but that they beat him and drove him until he could stand it no longer.' The man drew nearer, and his confidence won—the story of his life and the last desperate bid for liberty. 'He was in barracks in St. Petersburg,' said the interpreter, 'and one day

there came an order that they were to go out towards the Finland frontier to survey the country. He was, I think, in the Intelligence Department, and his business was sketching and making maps. The regiment was sent out, and on the march some of the men were subjected to punishment. 'What was it?' asked the interpreter. The man immediately put up his hands above his

and made for the frontier. This man escaped, but his friend was caught.' 'What will happen to him?' he asked.

The young Russian spoke quickly for a moment, grimaced, and touched his forehead significantly. 'Court-martial,' said the interpreter, 'and then shot.'

The narrative went on: 'This one got

RUSSIAN DESERTERS WE ARE HARBOURING.



A sketch, drawn from life, of Russian Army deserters found by the "Mirror" in Whitechapel. They are badly off and wretched now, but they say life in the Russian Army was far worse. A wooden bed to sleep on, and during Lent no meat to eat—only soup and black bread—and the equivalent of two shillings and a penny for three months' pay.

head, and bending his legs almost double proceeded, crab-like, across the room.

"They had to march like that for one, or two, or three miles with men behind them with whips."

He stood up, put his hand before his face, warding off an imaginary blow, and then in vivid pantomime pictured the using of a whip or a rifle-butt.

"They use anything," translated the interpreter; "their fists, a rifle, or a whip. So they marched on, tortured and ill-fed. At last they came to the borders of Finland. This man and a friend, above him in position, watched their opportunity

to the frontier, sold his horse and his clothes, and managed to pass the officials.' In similar fashion the others made their way to England, and in a few days will take boat again for America, there, as they ardently hope, to make their fortunes.

A new type of quick-firing gun of great power has recently been invented by a Japanese officer. It is stated to be superior to any other gun of its class in the world, and the British War Office will consider its adoption.



This man deserted from the Russian army, and thus risked a horrible retributive punishment rather than serve as a soldier of the Tsar.

BRUTAL PUNISHMENT FOR SMALL OFFENCES ON THE MARCH.



The non-commissioned officers in the Russian army treat their men even more brutally than the Germans. It is common to condemn a private, guilty of a small offence, to follow his regiment in this painful hopping attitude with bent knees for miles at a stretch. When the poor fellows show signs of fatigue they are beaten with rifles by guards, who joke coarsely at their tortures.

THE DIARY OF THE WAR

IN

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FEBRUARY FLORICULTURE

GARDENING WORK INDOORS AND OUT.

Should women gardeners dig? As far as the present rain-sudden year of grace has gone it seems almost hopeless to suggest anything that a sensible female can do out of doors in her garden without running the risk of contracting pneumonia or other kindred diseases. If, however, we should by any chance get a few dry days so that the surface soil may be turned over in readiness for the sowing of annuals there is no reason why a member of the fair sex should not perform the operation as well as the conventional jobbing gardener.

The Essential Outfit.

A light spade, a short skirt, and thick boots are the chief requisites. There is one little companion, though, which should not be overlooked. It is a digging stirrup made to fasten, by strapping over the instep, under the sole of the boot, just where the foot has to press on the shoulder of the spade. It not only saves wear and tear of boot-leather, but prevents the foot and leg from becoming strained and tired by the constant pressure.

Do not dig too deeply; a mere "treasure-hunting" scratch of a few inches is all that is desirable now, as the heavy work should have been done in the autumn, before what would in the ordinary course of events have been the period of frosts arrived.

After throwing up the surface soil do not, at this period, industriously set to work with the flat of the spade to pat it down level again, because it looks a little unsightly. It is far better to leave it as you have turned up, to scrite it, and the smoothing down process can come later, when the sowing time arrives—of which more anon.

Window Boxes Made Here.

Few people ever try indoor window gardening in the best way, for the aspidistra or indiarubber plant in a fancy pot is not the highest conception of this art. A handy man, or even the fair amateur herself, can easily construct an interior window-box that will do good service, though, of course, more elaborate receptacles may be obtained where money is of no object.

Take a box of suitable size—a cube sugar box cut down is about right for a suburban window—



A black picture hat sketched at a leading London Milliner's.

SPRING MILLINERY.

WITH A PASSING REFERENCE TO OTHER MODES.

"Punch" utters a merry little quip this week about the term "spring millinery," which the veteran pretends to think bears reference to the opera hat called "Gibus." Wondering, in a witty way, what women will look like in millinery that now pops up and now pops down, "Punch" is left in a state of anxious expectation.

Certainly, the new hats that are exhibited now before the eager eyes of the feminine world demonstrate the tendency of the millinery of the moment to ascend higher in the world than has for years been the case. Though, so far, the pottle crown is not a common sight, it is not far away from a triumph, and may be expected to arrive when the eye has become accustomed to a crown of less exalted height.

Chip Straw a Favourite Choice.

Sketched at Hancock and James's fascinating establishment, the Grafton Salon, 8, Grafton Street, W., was the hat that is illustrated on this page—a lovely picture model carried out in black chip straw adorned with handsome black ostrich feathers, and falling over the brim on the right side, and others over the upturned left side. Nestling beneath the brim on the left are clusters of pink roses, which just give the hat the touch of colour it requires to make it perfect.

The hat then is long and narrow in its English faces less desirable than the one that is round, but when the natural prejudice has been overcome to a design that is unlike the ordinary one, it is found to be very smart and desirable. One with a high brim, draped with fluted velvet, will be discerned in the fourth column. Carried out in Etonian purple velvet to match a costume of that favourite Lenten colour, with plumes of a paler shade of mauve to adorn it, it makes a charming appearance.



Thick ostrich plumes are greatly used now.

and bore three or four holes, each half an inch in diameter, in the bottom. Nail a piece of an old

broomstick about an inch and a half in length underneath at each corner to form "feet" for the window-box to stand on. It should, of course, be placed on a table of suitable height.

Along the top and bottom of the front a strip of "right-angle moulding" should be nailed, six inches apart, and along the grooves formed by these mouldings tiles of nice quiet colours should be slid, and the whole of the exterior of the box finished off with a coat of some such colour of paint as sage green.

Inside, the corners and angles of the box should be "dressed" with clay to make them water-tight, and the box be half-filled with bits of broken brick, cinders, and flower-pots to afford sufficient drainage. Soil to fill up may be obtained from the local nurseryman, though any decent garden mould with an admixture of silver sand would do well. Under the box, just where the holes are bored, the lid of an old biscuit-tin should be slid, to catch superfluous water, and the indoor window-box is ready for planting.

What Plants to Grow in Them.

Its possibilities are almost endless, but when planting be sure to keep the dwarf things towards the front, or the effect will be spoiled. A few that will be found to do well in even the "tomiest" situations are spiraea, pelargoniums (geraniums), campanulas, mignonette, arum lilies, the sweet-scented musk, lobelias, heliotropes, primulas (some kinds), fuchsias, balsams, cyclamens, petunias, and begonias; while away from the smoke such things as azaleas, camellias, and bouvardias may be attempted with every hope of success. This is merely for a summer and autumn display, for the box is equally useful for growing all the spring flowering bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips, and daffodils; while it can be kept gay during the dark winter months with fine foliage plants, heaths, and ferns.

It will, in fact, answer all the purposes of an unheated greenhouse on a small scale, provided the masculine members of the household can be restrained from holding too frequent smoking parties in the apartment, and regarding the box as a dumping ground for the ends of partly-consumed cigars and cigarettes.



Simple shirts for morning wear, to be made of thin flannel or delaine.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

THE GREAT TOURNAMENT.

COUPON No. 3.

♥ A, 9.
♦ A, K, Q, 10.
♦ A, J, 8, 6, 2.
♥ J, 8.

Y
A B
X

♥ K, Q, 6, 4.
♦ 7, 6, 3.
♦ K, 7.
♦ A, 7, 2.

♥ 10, 7, 2.
♥ J, 6.
♦ 10, 6, 4, 3.
♦ Q, 10, 8, 6.

Score: Love all. Z deals and leaves it to his partner, who declares No-trumps. A leads ♥ 4.

THE PLAY.

As given by Mr. JOHN NACHBAR.

Trick.	A	V	B	Z
1.	♥ 4	♥ 9	♥ 10	♥ J
2.	♦ K	♦ A	♦ 3	♦ Q
3.	♦ 7	♦ 2	♦ 4	♦ 9
4.	♣ 3	♣ 10	♣ 6	♣ 2
5.	♣ 6	♣ 1	♣ 9	♣ 3
6.	♣ 7	♣ 8	♣ 10	♣ 6
7.	♣ A	♣ 9	♣ 6	♣ 3
8.	♣ 7	♣ J	♣ Q	♣ K
9.	♣ 6	♣ A	♣ 2	♣ 5

Tricks 10 to 13 are by Y.

Result: AB, 2 tricks; YZ, 11 tricks.

Comments.

Trick 3.—Y must not lead out ♥ J here, for fear of finding 10, 7, to four cards in one hand. As AB must make one trick in the suit, better use the 9 to force out the 10, or to win a trick itself. If Y hold-up of the 10 is a forlorn hope, as it seems a certainty that Z has the 9. To play the 10 here was considered equally correct.

Trick 7.—B sees that the game is gone unless A holds ace, king, and a small spade, so does not return the

heart. As a matter of fact, he thereby loses an additional trick, but it is not double-dummy.

This also was a deal at random. There is an alternative way of playing it by leading out two rounds of clubs at Tricks 3 and 4, in the hope of gaining information as to position of the knave. If it be so played, A will discard a small spade later on, and B will be able to count that four tricks in that suit are hopeless. By leaving the clubs alone, the dealer has a much better chance of driving AB to open spades and so of winning an extra trick; nor is any risk so incurred.

MR. ELWELL'S TOURNAMENT.

The three most successful competitors in the "Evening Telegram" Contest were Messrs. J. B. Gleason (Whist Club of New York), C. Androp (Cleveland Whist Club, Ohio), and Wm. Gasten (of New York). We hope in to-morrow's issue to be able to reproduce an example of the play for the delectation of English readers.

Our readers will be interested to learn that one of the deals in our four-day Tournament now in progress—closing on Monday next—was contributed by Mr. Elwell himself. Other illustrative hands by the same author will appear in this column from time to time, and will be found to present points of exceptional interest.

CASE FOR DECISION.

"Ray" asks our opinion on the following case: "After the declaration, and before Dummy is exposed, the player on the Dealer's right leads a card from his hand, intending to lead a ♠. Instead of putting it on the table he throws it across the table (which it does not touch) and lands on the floor. Does this constitute a lead and subject his partner to the usual penalty? The intention to commit an irregularity does not of itself incur a penalty. We do not consider that the card was 'led' within the meaning of the law. It becomes a 'detached card,' and is catchable by any hand."

MORE CRITICISM.

"In your issue of the 12th inst.," writes "East," "you say that the only correct and indefensible way to play the ending (therein is a printed error. Why? The lead of ♥ 10 makes the position absolutely indefensible for EV, whether E takes it or leaves it to S.) East wins with the queen and returns the ♠ forcing South to trump with the knave. East then proposes to prevent East from winning a second trick?"

TWO LITTLE "JAPS" OVERWHELMED WITH POPULARITY.



At Covent Garden Theatre Ball on Tuesday two little "Japs" were nearly mobbed by an eager crowd of London pleasure-seekers, whose sympathy for anything and everything Japanese led them to transports of enthusiasm.

BAD FOR THE BARMAID.

How She Married a Barrister and Had Reason to Repent it at the Avenue Theatre.

The play called "A Man of Honour," written by Mr. W. S. Maugham, and produced at the Avenue Theatre yesterday evening, is at least a play about ordinary London life. To that extent one has to thank the Stage Society, through the day stage. It is, moreover, written with intelligence, frankness, and courage. To that extent one has to thank Mr. Maugham.

But if we are to have puns about London life we want plays that exhibit a real knowledge of London life—a knowledge such as Dekker and Ben Jonson, and such as Mr. Cecil Raleigh, and, perhaps, Mr. Melville, and possibly Mr. "Jimmy" Davis have today. Here, for instance, is a play of which the chief character is a London barmaid. Yet it shows in every scene an entire lack of appreciation of, and even of acquaintance with, that breeding goddess over nine-tenths of Cockney civilization!

A Briefless Bounder—

Mr. Maugham's view better than anything else. He shows us a briefless barrister (Mr. Ben Webster), who, having been bounder enough to take liberties with a barmaid (Miss Muriel Wyllford), does the next decent thing he can do, and marries the girl. The barrister is they married, however, than the time begins to put on superior airs. He wastes his time writing books which are—no doubt de- servingly—a dead failure. He objects to his wife for being a bad girl. He objects to her brother, a breezy, amusing young fellow (capitally acted by Mr. George Trollope), coming to the house. Moreover, though our briefless one is such a duffer at his work that he can't make any money, and

gets into debt, and can only keep his wife in a dingy little house in the suburbs, none the less he continues to "put on side" till further orders. He not only tells his industrious, loving little wife that she "bores" him, but he spends half his time chattering round a society widow, for whose affection he competes over afternoon tea with seedy minor poets and other frock-coated flirts, who attempt feeble epigrams with bits of mufin in their mouths.

—And a Jealous Wife.

The obvious result of all this is that the wife at home gets jealous, and well she might!—and the two begin to live a regular cat-and-dog life together. Finally, the poor wife goes so far as to trace her silly husband's whereabouts, and finds him in the very arms of the widow. Quite naturally there is what is vulgarly known as a "rum-puss," and such is the faithful love of the barmaid that, rather than be in the way of what she supposes to be her husband's happiness, she throws herself into the canal. He, like the mean scoundrel that he is, gets a friend to "square the family," and brings down the curtain with a "Thank God, I'm free!"

Now, one does not for a moment mind Mr. Maugham making an ill-used heroine of his barmaid and a conceited bounder of his barrister, but one does mind the continual and utterly false suggestion that the average barmaid is not every bit as intelligent as the average barrister. One would not say that there are not barmaids who might come off second best in a battle of wits with, say, Rufus Isaacs. But anyone who contends that a really intelligent barmaid is not the intellectual match of a dozen briefless barristers together, and more, has never spent an evening in the bar of any really well-frequented hotel.

None the less, in spite of its narrow and its false outlook, Mr. Maugham's play was frank enough to give us some really good, sincere, and passionate acting on the part of Miss Wyllford as the barmaid, Miss Morna K. Oram and Mr. Ben Webster doubtless carried out Mr. Maugham's intentions as the widow and the barrister; but, if one is to judge from the play, the society of the barmaid and her beautiful bouncing brother would have been far better sport than any that was obtainable in the widow's drawing-room.

S. R. L.

LOVE IN A BALLOON.

Aeronautics Find Their Way into Musical Comedy at the Comedy Theatre.

They say that when the devil came to London he came by Tottenham Court-road. The approach of musical comedy is, contrariwise, from the South; and "Amorelle," the bright, the beautiful, and, to note its especial quality, the merry little medley produced at the Comedy Theatre last night is by no means the only musical piece that has found its way to the West End from Kennington. To be precise, "Amorelle" was produced there with such success last summer that its triumph in town would have been assured even without the roaring testimony of last night's house in Panton-street.

In the first place it has the delightful merit of being at once the most up-to-date in one way, and the most prettily old-fashioned in another, of all the musical comedies in town. For everything happens in a sleepy old village of the France of a century ago—a France that knew nothing of the haste and chatter of the modern boulevard and a village that had no more connection with the latest Paris fashion than was supplied by such rumours as were brought backwards and forwards by a rickety old "diligence," the original type of the deacon's "one-hoss-shay," which tumbled over the journey at its own pace and for its own purposes.

Suddenly, however, the whole locomotive resources of the village are called forth by an emergency compared to which Russia's need of rolling-stock is a trifling matter. Two young men must needs be racing to Paris, impelled by love—which "knows no such word as 'fail.'" One of them "corners" the "diligence." What is the other to do? He cannot fly; to run he is ashamed. His necessity is Mr. Willie Edouin's opportunity: for it is Mr. Willie Edouin who is the making of

"Amorelle," and who adds with it yet another to the assortment of eccentric characters with which musical-comedy has entrusted him. For the purposes of this play he is nothing more nor less than a balloonist—the Santos Dumont of the period.

Besides Mr. Willie Edouin's humours and Mr. Sydney Barracough's command over all the necessary gamut of musical-comedy sentiment, the piece is particularly wealthy in the brighter kind of feminine talent—a fact which will be sufficiently understood when one mentions that Miss Claire Romaine, England's brightest soubrette, was there as well as our inexhaustibly spirited present from America, Miss Mabelle Gillmann, the "Amorelle" of the occasion, to whom the author (Mr. Barton White), the composer (M. Serpette), and the lyricist (Mr. Boyd-Jones) all owe a debt of charm.

MOTORISTS AND SPEED LIMITS.

Mr. E. Staple Firth, the solicitor to the Automobile Club, has hit upon an ingenious plan to retaliate upon those places which are making application to the Local Government Board to declare that on certain roads within their boundaries motor-cars may not exceed ten miles an hour. Under an old Act it is provided that if two magistrates within a jurisdiction agree that it is necessary to widen a road the widening must be carried out, and at the expense of the municipality. There is no appeal from the decision of the two magistrates.

In a town hostile to motorists, the name of which Mr. Firth will not yet divulge, the authorities have applied to the Local Government Board to apply the ten-mile limit to practically every thoroughfare. In retaliation Mr. Firth has secured the co-operation of two local motoring magistrates, and they have signed documents compelling the widening of a long stretch of roadway. This will involve the levying of an extra rate locally of 1s. in the pound unless some compromise is reached between the motorists and the anti-motorists.

It is understood that this method of bringing local authorities to a realisation of the importance of not quarrelling with motorists will be used generally throughout the country.

SENSATIONAL DEFEAT OF PARACELUS.

Mr. L. Pilkington's Nomination, so Strongly Fancied for the Waterloo Cup, was Yesterday Beaten by Fecht Fair.

EAST GOING TO THE NORTH.

The Light-weight will Steer Barbette at Lincoln.

Harry Custance, the genial telegrapher, who can while away the tedium of a railway journey with endless anecdotes concerning men and horses, is to act as starter each day at Lingfield. He not only tells tales with delightful unctious, but can write them to the bargain, and his book of recollections, edited by the late H. B. Bromhead, proved to be one of the most entertaining volumes ever published.

Custance was a famous jockey in his day, and guided Mr. Cartwright's George Frederick to victory in the Derby of 1874, but eight years before that he had gained a meritorious success on Lord Lyon in the Doncaster St. Leger.

Barbette was supported for the Lincoln Handicap yesterday, and will be ridden by J. East, the popular light-weight jockey, who finished up last season with a nice win on Goldrush at Warwick. East is to travel to Malton, where the daughter of Avington is trained by William L'Anson, to get accustomed to the winner of the Gimcrack Stakes.

Klora Coming Over.

Klora, who is mentioned in the market on the Grand National, is trained in Ireland, and last year won a steeplechase at Haydock Park, supplementing that by later success in the Metropolitan Steeplechase at Ballydoyle. He was on each occasion steered by K. Morgan, who will be on his back at Liverpool, where he is set to carry only 10st 3lb.

The death of Lord Alington will be deeply regretted by all classes of sportsmen in the country. He divided his early attention between Parliament and sport, but asserted that his greatest delight was racing under the rules of the Jockey Club, to which he belonged. One of his lordship's experiences was the establishment of a White Farm, at Wilkington, a village famous for its roses, not far from Bournemouth. Here were white deer, white chamois, white horses, mules, and pigs; ravens, owls, Persian cats, Asiatic goats and geese, all white as snow; jackdaws, Java doves, turkeys, and ducks, all white. There existed a special house for white mice, and the place was guarded by white dogs.

Lord Alington liked to back his own horses, and those of other people, when he thought they enjoyed winning prospects. The late Ned Payne, who used to act as trainer to the boys in Tom Cannon's stable, occasionally supplied his lordship with information, for which he did not go unrewarded.

A Valuable Common.

After Common had won the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger, Lord Alington and Sir Frederic Johnstone refused £1,000 for him, but offered by the Austrian Government. The late Sir Blundell Maple tendered £1,000 more than that sum, which was accepted. On the same afternoon Sir Blundell gave 6,000 guineas for Childwick, at that time the record price for a yearling.

When Common was a yearling Lord Alington offered that thoroughbred, together with his dam, Thistle, to Captain Russell England for 600 guineas.

Vex, who won the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood in 1868, ran in the name of Sir Frederic Johnstone, but Lord Alington was believed to have a share in her. She was a full sister to Galopini, and became the granddam of The Baron, El Diablo, Isobart, and Barmeter, dam of Dinna Forger.

Several people, including the late Mr. E. S. Brown, used to declare that Highland Chief won the Derby the judge gave to St. Blaise, owned in partnership by Lord Alington and Sir Frederic Johnstone. When F. Webb dismounted for Highland Chief he is reported to have said, "I won by half a length, and could have made it more," to which the trainer replied, "I wish you had, as they have put the other one's number up."

Lady Alington's brothers are the well-known owners of Lingfield Racecourse. One of them, Mr. J. B. Leigh, owned Goggles, who won the Liverpool Anticup Cup as far back as 1882. He also had the Deemster, at one time a tip for the Derby, and in recent seasons he bred and owned Steadway, who stole away with the Royal Hunt Cup of 1900.

FANCIES FOR TO-DAY.

LINGFIELD.

- 2.0.—Groombridge Steeplechase—QUESTIONABLE.
- 2.30.—Greenhurst Steeplechase—BILLY GEORGE.
- 3.0.—Southern Steeplechase—TOR.
- 3.30.—Overnight Hurdle—TUSCAN.
- 4.0.—February Hurdle—PRINCESSIMON.
- 4.30.—Gravetye Hurdle—CARLAND DAY.

THE ARROW.

LONDON BETTING.

- LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.
(Run Tuesday, March 22, 1904, one mile)
100 — 6 agst Barbette, 2ys, 6st 1lb (t and o).
20 — 8 — Corisier, 4ys, 6st 6lb (t and o).
30 — 1 — Littleton, 4ys, 7st 7lb (t and o).
85 — 1 — Kichenan, 6ys, 7st 13lb (t and o).
Partonella, 6ys, 7st 10lb (t and o).
20 — 3 — Fleeting Love, 6ys, 6st 6lb (t and o).
GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLCHASE.
(Run at Liverpool, Friday, March 25, 1904, about four miles)
100 — 9 agst Delta, 10ys, 12st 6lb (t and o).
10 — 1 — Ambush II, 10ys, 12st 6lb (t and o).
20 — 1 — John M.P., 5ys, 10st 1lb (t and o).
40 — 1 — Buffalo Bill, 10ys, 10st 11lb (t and o).
40 — 1 — Klora, 9ys, 10st 3lb (t and o).
In Ireland

THE WATERLOO CUP.

A 200 to 1 Chance in the Last Four.

At the commencement of proceedings on the Lytiate Flats, at 10.30 yesterday morning, the sun shone gloriously, and a numerous gathering was present.

The meeting of last year's runner-up, Paracelus, and Fecht Fair, proved the tit-bit of the day, and odds of 2 to 1 were laid on the first-named, who had been favourite before the night of the draw.

After a well-contested course, however, Paracelus had to strike his colours to the smart Langh puppy. It was a very near thing, and intense enthusiasm prevailed over the course.

The four dogs now left to fight out the final are Fecht Fair, Homfray, Minchmuir, and Limonum.

Fecht Fair, who was a good favourite last night at 5 to 4, is filling the nomination of Mr. J. Hartley

scored all the early points before Melanite became placed, but the blue dog extinguished his chance by killing too soon.

FOURTH ROUND.

HOMFRAY beat LORAN LEADER. After a fine race to the hare, Loran Leader made the turn barely clear, and scored the next point before losing his place. Homfray quickly drew level, and was still in possession when they disappeared over the bank, Homfray finally gaining the verdict.

FECHT FAIR beat PARACELUS. Fecht Fair soon began to draw away and after making the turn a length and a half in front was also credited with the second point. The black then took possession and ran up a good sequence before Fecht Fair in using the hare, drove it to Paracelus, who, wrenching twice killed. It was a very near thing, and the majority of the spectators were under the impression that Paracelus had won.

MINCHMUIR beat GALLANT GRAHAM. Betting—2 to 1 on Paracelus. Fecht Fair soon began to draw away and after making the turn a length and a half in front was also credited with the second point. The black then took possession and ran up a good sequence before Fecht Fair in using the hare, drove it to Paracelus, who, wrenching twice killed. It was a very near thing, and the majority of the spectators were under the impression that Paracelus had won.

HAUGHTON FERRY beat LIMONUM. Betting—3 to 4 on Limonum, who was unluckily beaten.

The WATERLOO PURSE of £215, taken from the Cup Stakes, for the 32 dogs beaten in the first round of the Cup; winner £75, second £30, two dogs £15 each, four dogs £10 each, eight dogs £5 each, total, £215.

FIRST ROUND.
Italian beat Sporting Fabulous.
Romulus beat Heart's Desire II.
Walton Blackmoor beat Ask Mamma.
Brampton Maid beat March Day II.
Klip beat Golden River.

THE STEEPLCHASE KIRKLAND AND F. MASON.



Mr. Bibby's Kirkland is fancied for the Liverpool Grand National, with only 10st 10lb to carry. He knows his way over the difficult Aintree fences, having carried Mason to victory in the Grand Selson Steeplechase at Liverpool in 1902, and last season he finished fourth in the Grand National, who now has to concede him 16lb more than in 1903.

Bibby, the popular honorary secretary of the Altcar Club.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Bibby has carried off the cup on three occasions, and each time with one of Messrs. Fawcett's greyhounds.

The following were the prices of the four dogs left in on the night of the draw—Fecht Fair 1,000 to 40, Homfray 1,000 to 5, Minchmuir 1,000 to 15, Limonum 1,000 to 40.

The meeting will be concluded to-day, when the meet is at Hill House at ten o'clock.

Hermia beat Flint.
Priest Law beat Father O'Flynn III.
Real Hawk beat Hunkidrum.
Fearnone Right beat Kailer Boy.
Bouffarick beat Corah.
Shannon Ltd beat Strange Mystery.
Mallory beat Helen.
Cressaw beat Balvirine.
Cap o' Kindness a bye. Craggs O' Drawn.
March Morning beat Happy Remedy.
Dark Cloth beat Stump Speech.
SECOND ROUND.
Romulus beat Italian.
Brampton Maid beat Walton Blackmoor.
Klip beat Hermia.
Priest Law beat Real Hawk.
Fearnone Right beat Bouffarick.
Mallory beat Shannon Ltd.
Dark Cloth beat March Morning.

The WATERLOO PLATE of £145, taken from the Cup Stakes, for the 16 dogs beaten in the first tie of the Cup; winner £75, second £30, two dogs £10 each, four dogs £5 each, total, £145.

FIRST ROUND.
Subsidiary Jack Victory Cross II. (t and o).
Prince Plausible (a bye), Pistol II. (drawn).
Glonabane beat Branch of Green.
Lonely Star (a bye), Above the Globe (drawn).
Art of War (a bye), Glendland (drawn).
Such a Move (a bye), Dreadful Parting (drawn).
Militant beat Goldsmith.

BETTING ON THE GRAND.

BEFORE THIRD ROUND.
5 to 2 agst Paracelus (t and o).
100 — 15 — Limonum (t and o).
8 — 1 — Minchmuir (t and o).
8 — 1 — Fecht Fair (t and o).
100 — 9 — any other (o).
AFTER THIRD ROUND.
5 to 2 agst Paracelus (t and o).
3 to 1 — Fecht Fair (t and o).
AFTER FOURTH ROUND.
5 to 4 agst Fecht Fair (t and o).
7 to 4 — Minchmuir (t and o).
8 to 1 — Haughton Ferry (t and o).
Homfray (o).

TO-DAY'S ORDER OF RUNNING.

Waterloo Purses (second ties) 4 Courses.
Waterloo Plate (first ties) 2 Courses.
Waterloo Cup (fourth ties) 2 Courses.
Waterloo Purses (third ties) 2 Courses.
Waterloo Plate (second ties) 2 Courses.
Waterloo Cup Deciding Course.
Waterloo Plate Deciding Course.

NEWS FROM NEWMARKET.

A Youthful Antiquarian.

In scrutinising the team prepared by C. Waugh, a most persevering young trainer, I notice that the colt by Hackler-Erin, who was very backward and only ran once last year, has made great improvement, and should develop into a useful handicapper after having been given the necessary time to mature.

Sansovino, who did some useful performances during the early part of last year, greatly deteriorated in his form, but he has wintered in a most satisfactory manner.

Making mention of some of the younger division located in the Carlisle training establishment reminds me that Morna, a black daughter of Marco-Hampton Lass, is a perfect facsimile of her brother Marobrunner, who was trained by C. Waugh until Sir James Miller purchased him on of a selling race, and he was subsequently transferred to G. Blackwell's stables. His juvenile sister has good looks in her favour.

Donna Christina, in the same stable, is a good-looking, medium-sized filly that has real good action. She will be ready early, and I notice that she can carry Mr. H. E. Beddington's colours in the Brocklesby Stakes at Lincoln.

C. Waugh has also to train Antiquarian, a colt by Curran-Nina, purchased at the recent disposal of the horses belonging to the late Prince Salp. Since he has been under the charge of C. Waugh he has been added to the list. He is a well-framed colt, and should win a race for a new owner. This youngster is half-brother to Sun Rose, who last year ran second to Quintessence in the One Thousand Guineas.

Anabel, who appears to be very smart, is a daughter of Marco-Poem.

Lord Marcus Beresford was down yesterday, and saw Felix Leach give Cerisier, Wet Paint, and Mimicry a nice gallop of a mile.

Amongst other Lincoln Handicap candidates who did good work were Curry's Switchcap, J. Day's Eminent, Mr. Lambton's Speculator, Bickering's Littleton, and H. Sadler's Portcullis.

OLD ROWLEY.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

LINGFIELD MEETING.

2.0.—GROOMBRIDGE STEEPLCHASE OF 70 ACRES.

Three miles.

Sweet Dixie	7/5	at 10	Denver II.	2/1
Rosestar	6/1	at 10	Hawser	2/1
Nora Cresta II.	12/5	at 10	Frederick Charles	2/1
Goodwill	12/5	at 10	Smithelton	2/1
Pecari	12/5	at 10	Questionable	2/1

2.30.—GREENHURST SELLING STEEPLCHASE OF 80 ACRES.

Two miles.

Buckfoot	7/5	at 10	Partridge	2/1
Tonsure	6/1	at 10	Morning Dew	2/1
Fairlight Glen	6/1	at 10	Billy Gould	2/1

3.0.—SOUTHERN HANDICAP STEEPLCHASE OF 100 ACRES.

Two miles.

Biology	7/5	at 10	Street Lamp	2/1
Thames	6/1	at 10	7/5 ex	2/1
Cooleck	6/1	at 10	Grand Debut	2/1
Amethyst	6/1	at 10	Iron	2/1
Golden Wedding	6/1	at 10	Murillo	2/1
Alar	6/1	at 10	Buxley	2/1
Are (7/5 ex)	6/1	at 10	Salsala	2/1
Irish	6/1	at 10	Bawbee	2/1
Fire Island	6/1	at 10		

3.30.—OVERNIGHT SELLING HURDLE OF 80 ACRES.

Two miles.

Trinichame	7/5	at 10	Cheshire Beau	2/1
ale Bull	6/1	at 10	Lady Belle	2/1
Shutter	6/1	at 10	St. Gerald	2/1
Little Hercules	6/1	at 10	Deceptant	2/1
Chalfont Belle	6/1	at 10	Maid of Gwyd	2/1
Alister Bay	6/1	at 10		

4.0.—FEBRUARY HANDICAP HURDLE RACE OF 70 ACRES.

Two miles.

Hopless II. 7/5 ex	4/1	at 10	Stavonia	2/1
Isaac II.	4/1	at 10	Miss Cronkhill	2/1
Ronald	4/1	at 10	Alonzo	2/1
Bavers	4/1	at 10	Royal Rouge	2/1
Gallant Helen	4/1	at 10	St. Colan	2/1
Cherion Belle	4/1	at 10	St. Pauline	2/1
Rosestar	4/1	at 10	Refale	2/1
Ministre	4/1	at 10	Strelaway	2/1
Princessimon	4/1	at 10		
Incalation	4/1	at 10		

4.30.—GRAVETYE MANOR HURDLE RACE OF 70 ACRES.

Two miles.

Fiar's Wash	7/5	at 10	La Laid	2/1
7/5 ex	6/1	at 10	Levi H.	2/1
McCallum More	6/1	at 10	Zampa	2/1
Wisp	6/1	at 10	St. Mary	2/1
San Jose	6/1	at 10	Chelms II.	2/1
Colchester	6/1	at 10	Chelms II.	2/1
Minie	6/1	at 10	Rouge at North	2/1
Special Service	6/1	at 10	Garland Day	2/1
Turbulent	6/1	at 10		
Orms	6/1	at 10		

LINGFIELD RACE TRAINS.
Victoria (L.B.S.R.)—11.45 and 12.25 (first-class only).
London Bridge—11.45 and 11.52.

OFFICIAL SCRATCHING.

Brook Maiden Hurdle Race, Gatwick—Lady Deane.

WEIGHTS.

EARL SEITON'S PLATE.
(Run at Liverpool, Thursday, March 24, Six furlongs)
His Lordship 5 9 0
Out at Night 5 9 0
Woffall 4 8 4
Hubby Belle 4 8 0
John Bull 4 7 10
Kearage 4 7 10
The Page 4 7 10
Wild Night Again 4 7 10
Chancer 4 7 10
Rising Falcon 4 7 10
The semi-finals of the Surrey Senior Cup have been arranged as follows:—February 19, Redhill v. Farnham, at Farnham; February 20, Redhill v. Farnham, at Redhill; February 21, Redhill v. Farnham, at Redhill.

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carnarville Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Menservants.

GARDENER (head) desires engagement; highest capabilities; exceptional references; orchids, table decorations, forcing; age 40; married; cheerful—Loveless, Priory-place, Holmes-road, Hereford.

MAN (gentlemanly young, 27, requires employment in any capacity; energetic; used to wholesale or retail; excellent references—Write 948, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 2, Carnarville-street, E.C.

VALET or Attendant on invalid; age 32; 5ft. 9in.—Write 947 "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 2, Carnarville-street, E.C.

Cooks.

COOK (good); in Ealing district; £30-£35; disengaged—Write B. 60, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (experienced French); in town; £50; disengaged—Write B. 61, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (thoroughly good); age 40; £55-£60; disengaged—Write B. 62, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK-HOUSEKEEPER; in town; £40; disengaged—Write B. 62, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

General Servant.

USEFUL HELP or Working Housekeeper; wages £18-£20; good plain cook; good references—Write Y. 214, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Nurses.

NURSE (experienced); £32-£35; age 37—Write B. 22, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

NURSE (under); age 17; wages £14; good references—Write B. 21, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Companion.

LADY HELP or Companion; 5 years' character; age 26—Write C. 420, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Ladies' Maids.

CHILDREN'S or Useful Maid; disengaged now; 41 years; good character—Write S. 203, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

LADY'S MAID; age 34; £25; good plain dressmaker; disengaged now—Write S. 201, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

LADY'S MAID (young); age 23; £25; disengaged now—Write S. 202, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Between-Maid.

BETWEEN-MAID or Under-Housemaid; not been out before; wages £10-£12—Write Y. 211, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Kitchenmaids.

KITCHEN-MAID; disengaged 1st March; wages £20; in town; 2 years' references—Write Y. 210, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

KITCHEN-MAID; well recommended; strong country girl; wages £16-£18; excellent character—Write Y. 210, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

KITCHEN-MAID, where scullery-maid is kept; wages £20-£22; disengaged—Write Y. 221, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Miscellaneous.

CORRESPONDENT or Secretary; by well-educated lady; good at interviewing or receiving—Script, 19, Fairmead-road, Holloway.

PORTER or Carriage; good character; (Reveries)—Write C. 404, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Cooks.

COOK (good); in suburbs; March 1; three servants kept; £24—Write B. 16, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (good plain); in town; £28—Call B. 17, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK-GENERAL; good wages; small family; flat—167, North End-road, West Kensington.

COOK-GENERAL (good wanted); housemaid kept; wages £20; must be early riser—Apply S. Grosvenor Cottage, Grosvenor-road, Twickenham.

COOK-GENERAL (middle-aged person); one lady; house-parlourmaid kept—24, Balnolock-road, Hounslow.

COOK-GENERAL; £18-£22; House-Parlourmaid; £14-£16; for Bedford—Interview 119, Sinclair-road, Kensington, W.

COOK-HOUSEKEEPER (good); town and country; thoroughly experienced; £60—Call B. 15, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

General Servants.

GENERAL (good) wanted; nice appearance; wages £20; plain cooking; three in family; no basement—162, Goldsmith-terrace, West Hampstead.

GENERAL (good) wanted at once; wages £16-£18; small family; plain Y. 553, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

GENERAL (good) wanted at once; wages £14-£16; small family; small house; little plain cooking—Write Y. 554, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

GIRL required to help another servant; sleep out—Write 1105, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Companion.

THE SOCIETY of a young gentleman, loan on smart—best in taste, amusements, and conversation, would be welcomed by a young wife (of a professional man) seeking a lively, good-spirited companion, to whom she would offer comfortable home—Write 1101, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Nurse.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID required; wages £16-£18—Apply 1105, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Parlourmaids.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID; February 24; six in family; three servants; wages £20, rise—Write, 14, Neville-court, S.W.

SITUATIONS VACANT

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID required for N.W. district; 3 servants kept; £22-£24—Write S. 204, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID required for seaside; wages £18-£20; very comfortable home—Write S. 205, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID required for Norwood; small family; three servants kept; £18-£20—Apply personally, if possible, S. 206, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Housemaids.

HOUSEMAIDS required for Hampstead; £13-£20—Call S. 211, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID required for town; wages £18-£20; N.W. district—Please call S. 212, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Miscellaneous.

MAN (active, steady, young) required to take sole charge of established business, through illness of proprietor; suitable for one wishing to learn a trade; £100 cash security required—Apply personally, Gay's, 23, Waterloo-road, London.

PERSONS wanted; either sex; for cutting paper stencils at home; every good day—Addressed envelope to Golding and Co., 75, Melbourne-grove, East Dulwich, London.

YOUTH wanted; must write quickly—Apply by letter, stating salary required, 939, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 2, Carnarville-street, E.C.

LIVE STOCK, VEHICLES, ETC.

COLLIE—Beautiful white Collie Dog; few lemon marks; 18 months old; nice companion and guard; 50s.; approval—Clarke, 37, Great St. Andrew-street, London, W.C.

GOVERNANCE CARS; new from 12 guineas; the best selection in London; a few good second-hand ones in stock; all illustrated and painted; 1000 cc. engine; Carriage Builders, 6 and 7, Upper Saint Martin's-lane, London, W.C.

FINE singing Hartz Mountain Roller Canaries, 6s. 6d. each; 6d. and 10s. 6d. each; drawing room cages, 2s. 6d. each; gentlemen's cages, on a week's approval; if not taken, factory will be exchanged or money returned—C. A. Luer, 45, Abchurch-lane, London, E.C.

FOX TERRIER—Handsome white-bodied, black and tan headed, smooth-coated Dog; 15 months; clean in house; used to children; 30s.; approval—Clarke, 37, Great St. Andrew-street, London, W.C.

IRISH TERRIER—Handsome red wire-coated Dog; 12 months; nice companion and smart; thoroughly clean in house; good pedigree; 35s.; approval—Clarke, 37, Great St. Andrew-street, London, W.C.

LOVELY prize-bred Pomeranian Puppies for sale, from 3 guineas to 12 guineas each—Thomas Miranash, Surrenden-road, Preston, Brighton.

SCOTCH or Aberdeen Terriers—Pups, 2, 3 guineas; adults, 3, 4, 5 guineas—Major Richardson, F.Z.S., Carnoustie, Scotland.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

LAUNDRY BUSINESS—Best-paying trade of the day; 1st man learnt; tuition arranged; occupation for whole family; printed register of business for sale, London, country, and abroad; £20 to £200,000; use of the best Laundry Exchange (recognised throughout the trade).—Write 159, Great St. Andrew-street, London, W.C.

PICTURE FRAMER'S—Main road, near station, good stock; price £125 cash—Husick, 45, Westbury-road, Forest Gate.

A CHICKEN-HATCHING Marvel—For 2s. 6d. the Texas Rock Hatcher and Heater combined; superlaid incubators, hatches above and rear; little else below; simple, no elaborate machinery; no capital or labour; turns 10 eggs into valuable chickens or ducklings; millions selling in America; 15s. 6d. 2s. 6d. 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 6d. 6s. 6d. 7s. 6d. 8s. 6d. 9s. 6d. 10s. 6d. 11s. 6d. 12s. 6d. 13s. 6d. 14s. 6d. 15s. 6d. 16s. 6d. 17s. 6d. 18s. 6d. 19s. 6d. 20s. 6d. 21s. 6d. 22s. 6d. 23s. 6d. 24s. 6d. 25s. 6d. 26s. 6d. 27s. 6d. 28s. 6d. 29s. 6d. 30s. 6d. 31s. 6d. 32s. 6d. 33s. 6d. 34s. 6d. 35s. 6d. 36s. 6d. 37s. 6d. 38s. 6d. 39s. 6d. 40s. 6d. 41s. 6d. 42s. 6d. 43s. 6d. 44s. 6d. 45s. 6d. 46s. 6d. 47s. 6d. 48s. 6d. 49s. 6d. 50s. 6d. 51s. 6d. 52s. 6d. 53s. 6d. 54s. 6d. 55s. 6d. 56s. 6d. 57s. 6d. 58s. 6d. 59s. 6d. 60s. 6d. 61s. 6d. 62s. 6d. 63s. 6d. 64s. 6d. 65s. 6d. 66s. 6d. 67s. 6d. 68s. 6d. 69s. 6d. 70s. 6d. 71s. 6d. 72s. 6d. 73s. 6d. 74s. 6d. 75s. 6d. 76s. 6d. 77s. 6d. 78s. 6d. 79s. 6d. 80s. 6d. 81s. 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